CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1892. NUMBER 16.

Poetry.

Get my chest protector out, my velvet ear muffs, too,
My thick chinchilla ulster, my porous plaster true,
Give me a quinine capsule, my drooping heart to cheer,
And don't forget my rubber boots, for balmy spring is here.

See the undertaker and obtain a special rate,
Ask the railroad agent if he'll let me go as freight,
Buy a rosewood casket and have the parson mean,
For I must walk abroad to-day—and balmy spring is here.

Then go to the marble yard and choose a handsome stone,
Hire an elocutionist to teach you how to moan;
Have six horses to the hearse, ten coaches in the rear,
For I must go down town to-day—and balmy spring is here.

Lay me on a sunny slope, where birds sing in the trees;
Don't put shells around my grave, they're not the proper cheese;
Give my fond farewell to all my friends and comrades dear,
And tell them to remain indoors when balmy spring is here.

—[New York Evening Sun.

PITTYPAT AND TIPPYTOE.

All day long they come and go
Pittypat and Tippytoe;
Footprints up and down the hall,
Playthings scattered on the floor,
Fingermarks along the wall
Tell-tale streaks upon the door,
By these presents you shall know
Pittypat and Tippytoe.

How they riot at their play!
And, a dozen times a day,
In they troop, demanding bread,
Only buttered bread will do,
And that butter must be spread
Inches thick with sugar, too!
Never yet have I said: "No,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!"

Sometimes there are griefs to soothe,
Sometimes ruffled brows to smooth;
For, I much regret to say,
Tippytoe and Pittypat
Sometimes interrupt their play
With an internecine spat;
Fie! oh, fie! to quarrel so,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

Oh, the thousand worrying things
Every day recurrent brings!
Hands to scrub and hair to brush,
Search for playthings gone amiss,
Many a murmuring to hush,
Many a little bump to kiss;
Life's indeed a fleeting show,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

And when day is an end,
There are little deeds to mend;
Little frocks are strangely torn
Little shoes great holes reveal,
Little hose, but one day worn,
Rudely yawn at toe and heel!
Who but you could work such woe,
Pittypat and Tippytoe?

But when comes this thought to me;
"Some there are that childless be,"
Stealing to their little beds,
With a love I cannot speak,
Tenderly I stroke their heads,
Fondly kiss each velvet cheek,
God help those who do not know
A Pittypat or Tippytoe!

On the floor, along the hall,
Rudely traced upon the wall,
There are proofs in every kind
Of the havoc they have wrought.
And upon my heart you'd find
Just such trade sharks, if you sought.
Oh, how glad I am 'tis so,
Pittypat and Tippytoe!

—[Eugene Field.

WHITMAN'S BEST POEM.

[On the death of Abraham Lincoln.]

O Captain! my Capt..in! our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weather'd every rock, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring;
But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up—for you the flag is flung—for you the bugle trills;
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths—for you the shores a crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;
Here, Captain! dear father!
This arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead.

My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;
Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.

Miscellany.

Squire Ellett's Cow.

It Was a Wonderfully Intelligent Animal, But the Time Came When It Had to Go—A New York Sun's True Story.

The citizens of Beldenville, Pa., have at last arisen as one man against the tyranny of 'Squire Ellett's cow. For three years she has defied the efforts of the townspeople to keep her out of their enclosures during garden time. There is no place in the state where garden fences are so high by two feet as they are in Beldenville, all on account of the high-jumping capacity of 'Squire Ellett's cow. The people a year ago raised their fences so high that the cow was no longer able to get into yards and gardens and fields by her usual mode of entrance, but that barring out only served to develop her genius. Gates that were securely fastened when people went to bed at night soon began to be found wide open or lifted off their hinges in the morning, and bars were let down with a regularity and neatness that no farm hand could excel. The impress of the hoofs of Squire Ellett's cow, leading through these gates and bars, and the unmistakable evidences of her presence among corn and cabbage, gave notice to the people that she had taken note of their suggestive action in raising their fences and resented it.

When Squire Ellett's cow first came to town and took possession of it the effect of setting dogs on her was tried by several garden owners whose premises were invaded, but she put every one of them to flight, even to the blacksmith's big bulldog, and at last it got so that no dog could be induced to go near her. Then certain citizens tried peppering her with shot, but they lived to regret it, for every member of their families became a marked person with the cow, and she charged them on sight when she saw them on the streets, until for a long time a good many households went about with fear and trembling.

Squire Ellett being the leading citizen of the place, and the financial stay of many of his aggrieved neighbors, they hesitated to offend him by taking summary measures against the tyrannical cow, and as he always cheerfully paid any reasonable bill for damages presented by those who had suffered from the pastimes of the cow, the people had finally settled down and made the best they could of the situation. But one day this week the climax came, and the people arose at last against the cow, and she is gone.

On that day a carload of baled hay arrived in town. Squire Ellett's cow was promptly on the spot, and while the hay was being unloaded appropriated many a large mouthful in spite of the vigilance of the men engaged in unloading and taking the hay away. When the men went to dinner a number of bales of hay remained in the car. The sliding doors of the car were left open, a most thoughtless piece of work for men who knew Squire Ellett's cow. They had hardly disappeared before the cow had her head in the car. The nearest bale was too far from the door for her to reach it, but Squire Ellett's cow was never left in her life, and she didn't intend to be left now. She turned the situation over in her mind a few seconds, and her plans were made. She walked twenty feet away from the car. Turning about she dashed back toward it at the top of her speed, took a running jump, and landed in the car as easily as an ordinary cow would walk through an open farm gate. When the men returned she had devoured nearly all of one bale of hay. She wasn't satisfied with that, and when the men tried to eject her from the car she made such a fight that they had to call in another man before they could get her out of the car. This man was a great big giant of a bark peeler, and he did more than any one else toward tumbling the cow out, getting her in such a position that he pushed her out bodily.

The struggle in the car had drawn a big crowd, and when the cow tumbled out the crowd scattered in all directions. The cow got to her feet, but paid no attention to any one around her, except that she glared fiercely at the big bark peeler for a moment. Two little boys were playing a couple of hundred yards up the road. The cow saw them, pricked up her ears, and then started toward them on a dead run. She was almost upon the boys before they saw her. They took to their heels. The cow followed and just as the boys were seeking refuge in a yard she caught one of them on her horns and tossed him across the yard and through an open ball door into the house. The other boy got away. The boys were children of the big bark peeler who had used the cow so unceremoniously in the car.

When this became known the people all said that the cow recognizing the boys as the bark peeler's, had sought revenge on him for his conduct toward her by doing injury to his children. The boy she tossed was badly hurt, and Squire Ellett was informed that the cow must go. The squire thought so, too, and he shot her himself that very afternoon.

MICKY WAS NOT ENGAGED.

He Wanted to Be a Newspaper Man but Wasn't.

In a certain newspaper office not a thousand miles from Buffalo there was an office boy once who rejoiced in the euphonious name of Micky Jones. Micky was an ambitious youth and wanted to be a reporter. He worried the life out of the city editor by teasing him to let him write a "piece," and one day in a fit of desperation that dignitary called him to his desk and said: "Now, Micky, I am going to give you a chance to write something, and on how well you do it depends your future in this office. If you show any ability I will put you on the staff as a sub, and one of these days you will be a reporter. Sit down and take these points and then write a 50-line puff for the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad."

Micky's eyes danced with joy, and he took the points, stole a lead pencil from the City hall reporter (just where the City hall man got it is not a matter for public comment) and sat down to write. At the end of an hour, during which time he chewed the end of the pencil industriously and used up a good many sheets of paper, he came over to the city editor's desk and handed in the following composition:

"The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway is a great Rail-Way, runs for a good Many miles along the Shore of lake Erie. In the Summer Time you Had better take a Boat.

"Yours respectively M. Jones. Reporter."

Micky is now chief engineer on a horse-car.

A CHANCE TO SMILE.

It is usually a man who has a head like a cork wh gets along best in the swim. —[Yonkers Gazette.

When an alligator basks in the sun you may think he has a soft snap, but he hasn't. —[Binghamton Republican.

Sensible girl—Estelle—"Which would you rather marry for—love or money?" Belle—"Both."—[Somerville Journal.

He—"Upon my word, I think I've gone through every experience except hanging." She—"Cheer up; that may come yet."—[Judge.

Ethel—"There goes Miss Sykes with a man." Cholly—"Is that remarkable?" Ethel—"Perhaps not, but at her age it is important."—[Harper's Bazar.

Visitor (to little Johnny)—"Are the students in your class very bright?" Johnny—"Guess you'd think we ought to be if you'd see the polishing off some of us get every day."—[Pharmaceutical Era.

A Long-felt Want—"Here's a hair raising thing——," began the literary member. "For charity's sake give it to me," said the bald-headed member excitedly, passing his hand sadly over his shining dome; "I need it badly."—[Truth.

"John," she said gently, "you are interested in temperance movements, are you not?" "Of course I am," he answered. "Well, suppose you go and make a few of them with the pump-handle. I need a pail of water right away."—[Washington Star.

Religious Scruples.

First Passenger (who is occupying the seat with his baggage)—"Well, you look at me as if you wanted to eat me up."

Second Passenger (who is looking for a seat)—"No, sir. I was a Hebrew."—[Judge.

An Opening at Last.

Employer—Mr. Tops, I have long observed, with approval, your assiduity and devotion to business, and I am now about to test your abilities in a new capacity, in which I feel sure, you will acquit yourself with credit to the house, and—er——

Mr. Tops (highly delighted)—I—I—I shall do my best, sir!

Employer—As I was about to say, Mr. Tops, the porter is sick this morning and I shall have to ask you to sweep out the office.—[Puck.

A Reason.

"What makes the aristocracy of England so exclusive, I wonder?"

"Their debts, most likely. I know lots of tradesmen who refuse to have anything to do with them."—[Judge.

An Impersonal Regard.

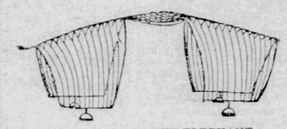
Minister—Do you love the truth?

Scapegrace—Yes, if it isn't told about me.—[Life.

A STAGE ELEPHANT.

How That Interesting Animal is Built Like Life.

An old-timer of the stage is quite certain that few theater goers have any intelligent conception of the mechanism of some of the "animals" that are in the cast of the modern spectacular drama. A long time ago when the "heifer" was part and parcel of Evangeline it caused an infinite amount of merriment, but few ever stopped to think how it was done. Although its construc-



FRAMEWORK OF THE ELEPHANT.

tion was simple enough the effect was wonderfully amusing. The "elephant" in De Wolf Hopper's "Wang" is a much complicated creation, and, while it amuses the playgoer, the mechanism is one of study, and the men who do the "elephant" act are not enjoying themselves as much as the people who are in front. With these two men playing elephant is hard work, especially as the "elephant" is conducted on scientific principles, and in order to make it work properly consultations with the *Scientific American* and bridge engineers, says a writer in the Chicago *Tribune*. By the law of mechanics the weight of the elephant is squarely distributed to the four

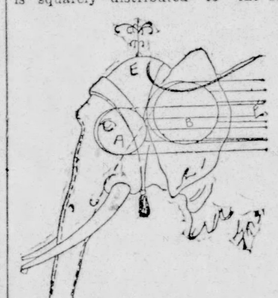


DIAGRAM OF THE ELEPHANT'S HEAD.

A—Wheels for the eyes.
B—Wheels for the trunk.
C—Cord for drawing trunk inward.
D—Cord for drawing trunk outward.
E—Leather thongs for operating wheels.
F—Hook from which head is suspended.

points of union. The two men who "make the elephant," fore legs and hind legs, have something else to do besides stamp about on the stage. They are joined together by a yoke which fastens around the neck, shoulders, and arms of each man, and this yoke serves as a communication between the two men. When the front legs want to make a movement, this yoke prompts the hind legs as to their action. If the front legs want to advance, that movement naturally draws the hind legs. By the mecanical construction of the "beast" the rider is enabled to shift his position on the back of the elephant at will. If this law were violated or not adhered to the elephant's equilibrium would be upset. The legs of the elephant are made of guttapercha and are worn precisely as trousers and are held in position by heavy suspenders. The soles of the feet are made of heavy India rubber. The head rests upon a socket, which gives it an elephantine undulation. And in this head is a clock-work system of pulleys and wheels used by the man who plays the forelegs, a d by this system he manipulates the trunky tusks, eyes and ears. When the tender wants to curl the elephant's trunk inward he inclines his head forward, grasps a tag at the end of a thong which is fastened to the trunk, and by a movement of his head sets in motion a large wheel which turns so as to draw

GETTING INTO THE LEGS.

the thong tight, giving the desired effect; on the same principle the trunk curls upward, and the eyes, tusks and ears likewise. The man in front has no time to enjoy the fun. He is kept busy watching his tags and pulleys and wheels

THREE OF A KIND.

Two drummers encountered each other on Market street.

"Hello, Charley! Haven't seen you for a deuce of a time. What are you doing now?"

"Traveling for a whisky house. What are you selling these days?"

"Jewel cases," carelessly replied his friend.

"Jewel cases?" said the other curiously. "What kind of goods?"

His companion handed him a card. There was a wild guffaw and they disappeared behind a green baize door with "Push" on it. The card fluttered to my feet and its letters innocently read: "Corsets! Finest Assortment,"—[Wasp.

* * *

Citizen (breathlessly)—"Is Snapshot guilty?"

Court Officer—"I don't know."

"Jury still out?"

"No, jury's in."

"Disagree?"

"They agree."

"Eh? Gave a verdict?"

"Yes."

"Well, what was the verdict?"

"Guilty."

"Why in creation didn't you say so in the first place?"

"Say what?"

"Guilty."

"You didn't ask me what the jury thought about it. You asked me if the man was guilty—a different thing altogether."—[New York Weekly.

* * *

Joe Bowman had a temper like a cyclone. His intimate friend, Tom Franks, liked to play with it and watch it whirl a storm in a cloudless sky.

"Going to be married, I hear," said Tom.

"Yes," Joe replied, his face beaming with a radiant smile, "and to one of the most perfect of women! Oh! I go into raptures when I think of my prize! All her people are agreeable, too."

"That reminds me, your prospective father-in-law told me a mighty big lie about you to-day."

"Oh! the monstrous old hypocrite!" flashed Joe, and you could see fire in his eyes. "Tell me what he said and I'll make his old head look as if it were held in the drive-wheel of a fifty-horse-power engine. What did he say?"

"He said you were a good fellow."

Franks escaped sudden death by dodging behind a brick house he had built for the purpose.—[Arkansaw Traveler.

Stagy.

Miss McMuffy (with theatrical aspirations)—I wish I could think of a good "stage name" that no actress has yet taken.

Cousin Tom—How would "Omnibus" do?—[Truth.

THREE SHORT STORIES.

The hand of fate, operating through the head waiter, seated them at the most conspicuous table in the dining-room.

"Don't stare at me so lovingly" he fiercely hissed, "or you'll give it all away."

The fair young girl at his side blushed and looked very much confused.

"Hum," coughed he ostentatiously eyeing the menu.

But he was overdoing it. Nobody was deceived.

"Bring us some mock turtle," he commanded, attempting a growl, but realizing only a tremolo gasp.

"Don't call me any pet names here," he whispered from the side of his mouth.

She tried to look unconcerned but became redder in the face every moment. He essayed to look savage but made a distinct failure of it.

"Er—lovely morning," he suddenly observed aloud, with a sickly attempt at nonchalance.

"Ye—yes, my l——"

"Sh! Don't call me any pet names. Why, you'd give us away in a minute."

He assumed a feeble imitation of lofty indifferenc. She seemed about ready to sink through the floor.

"George," very softly.

He tried to scowl prodigiously, with only indifferent success.

"I think," extremely pianissimo, "everbody is looking at us."

He was uneasy and his hands were much in his way. But inspiration came at last.

"It doesn't seem," he suddenly exclaimed, very audibly, the look of incredulity on his face was a fair simulation of the real thing, "as if we had been married four years, does it?"

"N—no, George."

The baldheaded individual near the door got choked with his soup, but with that exception there was not a soul in the room that did not smile.

Presently the bridal couple retired. Their appetites appeared not to be of the most robust.—[Detroit Tribune.

The Firmness of Mr. Bersenrider.

It was a small faro bank back of a Thompson street cigar store, and the game was at its height.

The highest-priced chip in the place was a nickel, and a number of the sports crowded around the table were recklessly playing the limit.

Suddenly a vision in check trousers, yell low gloves and a high hat entered.

"Evenin', Mistah Mon'gomery," he remarked, carelessly to the dealer, as he removed the gorgeous headgear, "gimme sum chips, sah."

"Evenin', Mistah Bersenride," answered the dealer, producing a stack of blues, "what kin I oblige you with?"

"Five dollahs' wuth." A bill was exchanged for the ivories, and Mr. Bersenrider began to play. Looking about the room after a winning, his eye lighted upon a gentleman with a vermillion tie, who was standing at the back of it.

"Evenin', Mistah Toucey," said Bersenrider, turning his back upon the table. "I seen yo' in them amachuer theatricals, sah, up to the R. F. G. ent'tainment yuther night. Yo' wuz vehy amusin', sah, vehy amusin'."

Mr. Toucey bowed his acknowledgements and Bersenrider faced the table again.

Of his touring stack of chips about six remained. The game went quietly on, and the owner of the vanquished checks looked from face to face without detecting a guilty tremor.

Then he ostentatiously placed his hand in his rear pocket.

"Gen'lemen," he said, slowly, "I am goin' t' address Mistah Toucey wunce moah. Ef those chips ain't restoahed when I look 'round again fuh's a-gwine t' be some co'pohal punishm'nt,in yar."

Mr. Bersenrider turned toward the dealer ten seconds later there was a stack before him which was double the magnitude of the first.—[New York Commercial.

She Asked Too Much.

They had been married a month, and the world had been turning for them upon an axis of gold lubricated with honey.

The harmony of happy hearts filled their souls with a divine rapture, and the hours flew by on melodious wings.

This day the first shadow had touched with gray the rose leaves in their path.

"No, Ethel," he said firmly yet kindly, "I cannot do it."

"But, George," she pleaded, "I—your Ethel—your bride—asks you to do it for her sake," and she came and laid her soft white arms about his neck and turned her appealing eyes to his.

He bowed his head and kissed her golden hair.

"I know, I know, Ethel," he said, in tender, protesting tones, "but this I cannot do. You should not ask it; you who are more than all the world to me."

The young wife's hands fell to her sides, she shook under a storm of sobs and a shower of tears wet the sweet pink roses in her cheeks.

The young husband was not less moved but the determined look did not leave his face.

"And you will never, never grant your Ethel's request?" she asked, stepping back from him.

"Never, Ethel, never," he replied, in a harsher tone than he had yet used; "I am willing, only too glad and willing, to do anything you ask in reason, but never, *never*, NEVER will I consent to call your father papa and that ends it."

George had spoken.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE PRETTY LADY.

A Story Told For the Ladies Who Shop.

See the lady. Is she a pretty lady? She is a pretty lady. That is to say, if accused of being pretty she would deny it, if not so accused she would be as mad as a wet hen. Is the lady rich? It looks like it. She does not see anybody else in the world. Oh yes, she is rich. What is the lady doing? Let us see.

See her go into the store. Did she step on the pretty boy who opened the door for her? Not quite, but the boy had to hustle to escape. Why does the baldheaded man behind the counter have such hard work to look pleasant? Some people find it hard to look pleasant anyway. Does he enjoy pulling down all the goods in the store, as the rich, pretty lady requests? He should. She will probably buy large amounts of the goods. But no. See. She is leaving the store without buying anything. Does the baldheaded man seem tired? He seems tired. He has half a day's work before him to put the goods back where he found them.

See the lady. Is she having lots of fun? It is to be hoped so. Nobody else is. Does she work other stores in the same way? She works a large number of other stores in just the same way.

Does she buy anything?

Not a solitary blamed thing.

What is she doing?

She is shopping.

Is the lady shopping? She is shopping. Do many ladies shop? They all shop. Is there any cure for the habit? No.—[Detroit Tribune.

He Was Wise.

"You are probably not aware, sir," said the angry father, "that last year my daughter spent $1,200 on her dress."

"Yes, I am," said the young man firmly. "I advised her to do it over a year ago when we first became engaged."—[Cloak Review.

A Popular Prescription.

"Your wife must take more exercise."

"But, doctor, what can I do? She refuses to stir."

"Give her some money to go shopping with."—[Harper's Bazar.

A German Joke.

Lady (to her legal friend)—You won't charge for a question, I hope?

Lawyer—Oh, no; only for the answer. —[Fliegende Blatter.

The Chicago Foot.

The poet who dedicates a sonnet to Chicago beauty can't be very particular about the feet.—[Binghamton Republican.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MARK STARTS ON HIS QUEST.

Elinor's journey to meet Bernice was determined upon hurriedly, and prompted by two reasons. A desire to see her cousin was one; the other, to escape the constant chatter of Mrs. Van about Mark Ainslie and the Apgar matter. As soon as Annette had perused Mrs. Leverett Saltonstall's second letter, she had turned it over to Elinor; and was constantly referring to the affair in conversation, with the laudable desire of ascertaining whether the girl had yielded to the conviction that Mark was guilty, or still believed in his integrity. She parried all of Mrs. Van's questionings, but the irritation of mind which that lady's efforts superinduced was so great that she rejoiced to have an excuse to fly from them. She wanted to be alone to think the subject over at her leisure.

Elinor had seen too much of humanity's errors and frailties, to elevate Mark Ainslie into a demigod, and place him in a niche far above the follies and failings of the race. Her feeling toward him was not the romantic one of a young girl, without experience of life, and ignorant of the evil that is interwoven with the good, like the warp and woof of a fabric. She loved Mark for his handsome face and manly form, for his frank and engaging ways. She believed these to be the expression of a high and honorable soul within. She had rejected with proud scorn the imputations conveyed in Mrs. Saltonstall's first letter, and in her secret heart was highly indignant at that worthy Philadelphia dame for daring to write what she deemed malicious gossip—and furious at Annette for believing it.

The second letter had, however, to be taken seriously. It could not be brushed aside as the witless gabble of a gossiping woman. The story was told with a pitiless straightforwardness that compelled belief. Her increased indignation at Mrs. Saltonstall as the purveyor of the tale did not avail to blind her eyes to its serious nature. She did not romantically deem it impossible that Mark was guilty; but she could not reconcile the hypothesis that he was so with what she knew of him. "Is there no way of explaining this story creditably to him?" was the question ever present, for which she vainly sought an answer.

She met her cousin at Portland, having telegraphed Bernice to await her there at a hotel. The meeting moved Elinor deeply, for she had given Bernice up for dead, and mourned for her as one she would never see again this side of Death's gloomy portal. She even forgot Mark Ainslie and Olga Apgar in the delight of the reunion, and it was only when Bernice begged her to tell the events of the day on which she was abducted that the matter again was recalled to burden her.

"Well, dear, though I am very curious to hear all the details of your rescue, I will satisfy your curiosity first. Tell me why you left the house as soon as I joined Mr. Ainslie in the morning-room?"

I did not wish to see him, Elinor. I felt a sense of shame at having him know the wretched story. So I put on my hat and walked through the grounds to the seat by the spring."

"There was no reason for you to feel so. Mr. Ainslie is a gentleman, and sympathized with you deeply."

Bernice tossed her head as she thought of the supposed Ainslie's conduct on board the steamer which had saved her; but she held her peace, as her womanly intuition told her Elinor loved Mark.

"He took a great interest in the matter," Elinor went on, "and proposed to set on foot prompt arrangements to rid you of any further persecution. He jumped at once to the conclusion that no marriage ceremony had been performed, and desired to know the name and address of the clergyman who was alleged to have officiated. To obtain these facts, he sent me to find you. You were not in the house; so we went into the grounds to see you. The gardener told us where you had gone. When we reached the spring, you were not there; but a handkerchief was lying on the grass by the seat, which Mr. Ainslie picked up, and found to be saturated with chloroform."

"Do you mean, Elinor, that Mr. Ainslie went with you to find me?" interrupted Bernice, in surprise.

"Certainly. Mr. Ainslie was the one who got on the track of your abductor, and determined accurately, as the result showed, the manner of your abduction."

Bernice gave a quick gasp of astonishment. "It must have been something very urgent, then, that caused him to leave you in the midst of the distress my disappearance must have caused you," she interjected.

Elinor gazed at her in surprise. "What do you mean, dear? Mr. Ainslie summoned detectives, telegraphed to Van and Mr. Smithson, and he and Mr. Smithson were on the boat which captured Sterling!"

"Why did he not tell me all this?" returned Bernice in unmeasured astonishment.

"Who?"

"Why, Mr. Ainslie, of course."

Elinor looked puzzled. "How could he tell it you, Bernice, when he has not yet seen you?"

"But he has seen you, Nellie. He was on board the steamer when I was picked up, on his way to Halifax."

Elinor paused a moment. Her cousin's words were enigmatical.

"Are you speaking of Mr. Ainslie, Bernice?"

"Certainly."

"He is in New York, and has been there all the time. He was at our house on the next day, and the next, and the next. In fact, I have seen him every day since you were taken away except the last two before I started to meet you."

Bernice's face expressed her bewilderment. That can not be, Nellie. I tell you Mr. Ainslie was in the steamer which picked me up. I exchanged a few words with him just after being taken on board. Two days later I sent for him to come to my stateroom, and we had a half-hour's interview."

A great fear fell upon Elinor. Was it possible that the shock of her abduction and peril had unhinged Bernice's mind?

"You must have mistaken somebody else for him, dear. Perhaps you had not fully recovered from the shock of your experiences. I assure you that Mr. Ainslie has been in New York all the time—he has been in my daily until just before I started to come here."

Bernice sat perplexed. She knew she was under no mental hallucination; she could not doubt Elinor's truth. "Perhaps the rest of your story will throw some light upon this," she finally said. "Please go on, Nellie; tell me everything that happened."

Believing her cousin to be still laboring under a mental vagary, the result of shock, Elinor gladly dropped the topic, and resumed her story of the day, ending with the death of Sterling, and then told of the efforts made by all, hoping against hope, to obtain tidings of Bernice.

"You may well imagine, dear," said she in conclusion, "the happiness that came to us with your telegram announcing your safety."

"What did Mr. Ainslie—and Mr. Smithson—say?" demanded Bernice.

"You forget that I left New York an hour after the receipt of your message. I did not to see either of them."

"Do you think Mr. Ainslie is still in New York?"

"I do not doubt that he is. Mr. Smithson has not been well for a couple of days past, and Mr. Ainslie was attending to his business, and caring for him."

"How do you know that?"

"I received a note from him the afternoon before your telegram came, in which he mentioned it."

"Have you the note with you, Nellie?"

Elinor went to the bureau, took the note out of her hand-bag, and gave it to her cousin, saying:

"Read it, dear. There is nothing private about it, of course."

Bernice scrutinized it carefully. She was somewhat familiar with Mark's handwriting, and saw at once that the note was his. Handing it back, she said.

"Elinor, there is a mystery here. There are two Mark Ainslies. I have no doubt he was in New York, as you say; but I met his living double on the steamer!"

Elinor smiled slightly. She took the remark as evidence that the supposed delusion in Bernice's mind was fading away.

"Can you recall your conversation with him, dear?"

"Perfectly. We talked about ——"

Bernice suddenly stopped. Her mind was busy recalling that conversation. A deep blush rose over cheek and brow, and her eyes sparkled.

"Nellie, he was an impostor! He saw that I mistook him for Mr. Ainslie, and did not undeceive me. He framed replies which fitted to what I said; but he did not know what I was talking about! What *could* have been his object?"

"How could you mistake him for Mr. Ainslie, Bernice?"

"Easily. He is Mr. Ainslie's exact double! I do not believe even you could distinguish them apart!"

As by a flash of lightning, Elinor saw it all! Mark Ainslie had a double—and the Olga Apgar episode was explained!

"Was he called Ainslie, Bernice?" she eagerly demanded.

"That is something I do not know! I called him Mr. Ainslie—and he accepted the name!"

"Tell me your conversation with him—all that you can possibly remember, dear!" Elinor was all alive to the possibilities of the case. The only incredible thing was that Ainslie should have an exact double—face, figure, complexion, color of hair and eyes—even to the tone of the voice.

Bernice went minutely over all that had occurred on the two occasions she had met Fletcher, Mark's double, Elinor questioning her minutely at every point. The one mystery that seemed to defy explanation was why he had attempted to pass himself off as Ainslie.

Elinor was eager to act. Mark should not remain under an unjust imputation one moment longer than possible. His double must be in Halifax; or if not, he could be followed from there. Ainslie ought to know the facts at once. But how could she inform him? Obviously she must call on Van to act for her. She looked at her watch. A telegram would reach him before he left his warehouse. She hurried down stairs to the hotel telegraph office, and sent Van this message:

"Tell Mr. Ainslie to take next train and meet us at Hotel Vendome, Boston. Have clue to facts explaining Apgar story, needing his instant action."

The next day when the two ladies reached Boston, they found not only Mark, but Smithson awaiting them. The greeting in the hotel parlor over, Elinor beckoned Mark aside, and said frankly:

"Bernice has told me a most extraordinary story, which concerns you deeply. I have known, for some days, the details of a Philadelphia matter referring to yourself and a Miss Apgar." She blushed painfully as she uttered the words.

"Pray, go on, Miss Atherton," said Mark. "I knew that you were acquainted with the story. If you can throw any light on it, I shall be deeply obliged—how deeply, you can hardly realize."

"Bernice's story convinces me that you have a double," Elinor went on, bravely. "She met, on the steamer which rescued her, a man who resembles you so marvelously that she believed him to be yourself."

Mark drew a long breath of amazement. "Who is he?" he inquired eagerly.

"That she does not know. She addressed him by your name, and he accepted it. She talked with him for some time, and did not dream he was not yourself."

"Pray tell me all that passed between them. It is as wonderful as a fairy tale."

She communicated in detail all Bernice had told her, Mark interrupting her with question after question.

"Knowing the story concerning yourself and Miss Apgar, I saw that the existence of this person, whoever he may be, furnishes an explanation. The young lady was mistaken."

"Yes," said Mark. "The question now to be solved is, was this mysterious double of mine the person who met her in Philadelphia? I must find him at once."

"And I felt that you would wish to lose no time——"

"That I would at once go to Halifax and find him—or follow him up until I unravelled the mystery. Words are too feeble to express the gratitude I feel toward you for your promptitude."

Their eyes met. Hers were dewy and tender, his triumphant, yet beseeching. That glance told each a tale of love plainer than any form of words. Elinor's fell first, a blush glowing in her cheek.

"I have no time to lose," resumed Mark. "I must find one atom in the restless sea of humanity, and dare not lose an hour, lest it disappear. When my quest is done—when I have succeeded—I have something to say which I can not utter in your ears until that time."

The rosy color deepened in the girl's cheeks; but she was saved the need of replying by Bernice's coming up at that juncture to speak to her.

Mark took Smithson to his room and related to him first the story of Olga Apgar, and next the discovery of his double. That young man was deeply interested.

"It beats anything in the way of a story I ever read, Ainslie!" he exclaimed. "And you are going to Halifax to hunt this fellow up?"

"Yes. I start on the 5 o'clock train this evening."

"You mean 'we start.' Do you think I am going to let you have all that fun by yourself? I've hunted more or less game in my time, but I never tried chasing down a man. I want a new experience."

"I thank you, Smithson, for your offer. If we were alone, I should be glad to have you go with me. But these ladies start in the morning for home, and you must accompany them."

Smithson rubbed his left cheek reflectively.

"That's true, old boy; I ought to escort the girls to New York. But I'll start on the next train for Halifax."

"It may be there will be no need. I may find this man at once; or I may find he has left for some other place."

"In either case you'll telegraph?"

"Certainly."

"And you'll wire me your address as soon as you reach Halifax?"

"Most assuredly."

"Then I'll go home with the ladies with a contented spirit. Say, old boy! Do you know when I met Bernice in the parlor, it was as much as I could do to keep from taking her in my arms! Hey! How the boys on the Board of Trade out in Chicago would chaff if they heard me say that!"

"The feeling is probably natural to a person in love," answered Mark, smiling.

"That's all right, Ainslie; laugh if you want to. I'm in love, I'll admit frankly. When I thought that poor girl had gone to her death, drifting alone out into the wide sea in night and storm, I found out how much I thought of her. And now that she's safe and sound, I'm going to tell her that I love her, and ask her to be my wife."

Mark grasped his friend's hand heartily.

"May your wooing be as successful as your love is sincere!" he exclaimed with emphasis.

"Thank you," returned Smithson. "But, Ainslie—how about your own wooing, old man?"

"I must answer you with a quotation from an old book of chivalry," returned Mark, smiling sadly:

"I ride forth on a quest; till it be won,
Talk not to me of fairye faire, nor yet
Of love, nor all that makes life dear."

CHAPTER XIX.

THE GELATTS AND THEIR HOME.

On the corner of one of the back streets of the city of Camden, New Jersey, across the Delaware from Philadelphia—a street inhabited entirely by the poorer class—a little two-story brick building bore over the door the modest legend, in white paint on a black ground, "Gelatt's Grocery." The building was both the place of business and the residence of its proprietor, a fat, red-faced and bald-headed man, who had occupied that particular corner for many years.

Mr. Gelatt was one of those frugal men who are contented to run a small business with reasonably certain returns, and without any ambition in the way of plate-glass windows, fine fixtures, and a showy display. Mr. Gelatt's trade was among a class of people who would have supposed that they would be made to pay, in higher prices, for any such extravagances; and that gentleman wisely preferred to avoid getting such ideas into their heads. So the grocery was in exactly the condition he had found it when he purchased and moved into it, some twenty years before.

In that score of years, Mr. Gelatt had prospered. He had invested his profits wisely, and was the owner of a number of houses in the neighborhood, all of which not only paid him good returns in the way of rents, but the tenants thereof finding it wise to patronize his grocery, his revenue was further increased.

Mr. Gelatt was in his kitchen, eating dinner, the grocery being in charge of his one clerk. His wife sat opposite him, and the contrast between the two was striking. No one, looking on Mr. Gelatt, could imagine that he had ever been handsome at any time in his life. He was of the earth, earthy. His wife, on the contrary, had evidently once been a woman of great beauty. Her face was thin and faded, but her dark eyes had still a part of the power to charm they had possessed in her youth; her profile was clear-cut, though the nose and chin were now too sharp. Her hands were slender and shapely, though somewhat hardened by labor. Her brown hair, though thinned and streaked with silver, was still soft and fine. Mr. Gelatt had always been proud of her good looks and what he considered "aristocratic" bearing.

The postman passed on his rounds, and the clerk brought upstairs a letter which he obsequiously handed to the lady. She put down her fork to read the missive.

"Is it from Albert, my dear?" asked Mr. Gelatt.

"Yes," returned his spouse, shortly. "He asks that we send him a hundred dollars."

Mr. Gelatt set down his cup with emphasis, and a frown puckered his red forehead. "I think the young man is pretty cheeky! Why, it hasn't been three weeks since he left home, and he had his pockets well lined as a starter. What has he done with that, I'd like to know?"

His wife bent a look of displeasure upon him. "It takes money to travel, of course, though you might not think it, as you never travel. He is in Halifax now, and I suppose has used all his money up."

"But, my dear, I thought he was cock sure of a good situation in New York? What's he doing in Halifax?"

"He says the New York engagement was not open when he arrived there. He had a chance to go to Halifax on a steamer with some friends, and went on there. It was a good chance to take a little trip very cheaply, and I am glad he took it."

"Does he want the money to come home on?" inquired Mr. Gelatt.

"Albert does not say, but I suppose he does," returned the lady. "Can you let me have it to send to him this afternoon?"

"I don't know about that," was the reply, in a grumbling tone. "Why don't he go to work and earn his own traveling expenses?"

"You seem to forget that he has been earning his own living, and traveling expenses, too, the most of the time," returned the lady, freezingly.

"No, I don't forget it. After the summer he spent fooling around, trying to marry that rich girl over at Milville, he did turn in and do pretty well, even if it was traveling with a theater company," retorted he.

"Well, he will, without doubt, find another engagement this fall," returned the wife, in a semi-conciliatory manner. "And he will have to come back, at least as far as New York, in order to get it. So it will be the part of wisdom to send him the money."

"I don't know about that," grumbled Mr. Gelatt. "Money don't grow on bushes. I hate to pay out cash that could be earning good interest and growing all the time."

The lady knitted her brows, and transfixed Mr. Gelatt with a piercing glance. "I hardly think you need to be reminded, Mr. Gelatt," said she coldly, "that the money that enabled you to buy this very house, and go into business, belonged to Albert and myself; and that you thus obtained a start in life you would never have had unless——"

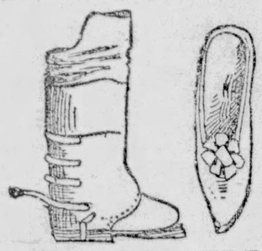
"Unless I had married you, my dear," interrupted Mr. Gelatt, "I know all that without being reminded of it. I only wish that the boy would drop his theatrical foolishness, and settle down into some good money-making business. We have the capital

ROMANCE IN SHOE SOLES

QUEER FOOTWEAR OF OTHER TIMES.

How People Dressed their Feet Hundreds of Years Ago—A Trip Through the Museum Cluny, Paris—Stories and Gossip.

In a forgotten corner of Paris, surrounded by its fifteenth-century garden, stands the Hotel de Cluny, which, as Victor Hugo says, "exists to-day for the consolation of artists." This famous roof covers much that is curious and interesting, but nothing, perhaps, which better repays study than the shoes collected by M. Jules Jacquemart "Shoes!" I hear my Philistine friends exclaim. Yes, and old shoes at that, 310 pairs of them, writes Elsie Anderson De Wolfe in the current number of the *Cosmopolitan*.



REGIMENTAL BOOT, XVII CENTURY. TIME OF NAPOLEON I.

There are French shoes of the fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries; there is Spanish, German and Portuguese footgear of the same period. Here is the shoe of a Venitian noble and here the boot, spur-fretted, that a hero of the League has worn in stirring and bloody times. Close by are ecclesiastical shoes, gold-embroidered, velvet-soled, that have pressed no pavement save the marble of the Vatican.

Here are oriental shoes that have waited at the white mosque door in the yellow blaze of an Eastern sun while their owners prayed within; sandals from a royal Egyptian, dead and mummified these 2,000 years; the pointed, upturned toes that a Circassian favorite wore; tiny shoes that have confined the crippled feet of a Chinese belle. Here, too, are moccasins of the red-skinned North American Indians that have followed the North Star on enterprises of bloodshed, and here is the sealskin shoe of a Lapp which has served in a weary tramp during the sunless day of an Arctic winter.

This unique and splendid collection was made by M. Jacquemart during thirty years of ceaseless searching.

In the collection are African shoes from various provinces, most of them in

ECCLESIASTICAL, XVIII CENTURY. WORN BY DE MEDICI.

leather embroidered with many-colored silks and wools. Here also are heeless Turkish shoes richly sewn with gold and gems, and near by the hand-knitted woolen sock worn by the pooer Turks. This heavy, square-toed shoe of black leather belonged to that fighting governor of Languedoc, Henry, Duke of Montmoreney. A great fleur-de-lis is stamped on the instep, the solid wooden heel is red covered, and on the flap the entwined initials of the duke. Even the sole is covered with arabesque.

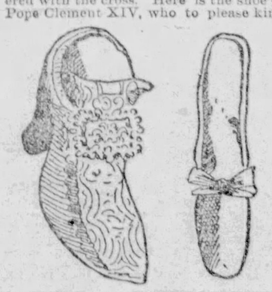
Here is a shoe which has belonged to no less a person than Catherine de Medici, mother of three kings. It is easy to imagine that these very pieces of skilled workmanship clothed her slim Italian feet as she paced the Amboise terrace more than three centuries ago, weaving the web that later closed about the victims of Saint Bartholomew.

A little farther on is as curious an example of odd footgear as can well be

DUKE OF MONTMORENCY. POPE CLEMENT, XIV.

imagined—a sixteenth-century, French, white leather affair, the long toe broadening at the tip, the long tongue embroidered in colored silks, the sides slashed and laced to the central tongue. The heel is red and, most quaint detail of all, is joined to the toe by a second sole, flat, square and red.

Among the interesting pieces of footwear in this fine collection are ecclesiastical shoes of the last century, gorgeous with their crimson velvet and embroidered with the cross. Here is the shoe of Pope Clement XIV, who to please king



LOUIS XIV. EMPRESS JOSEPHINE.

and state gave over the Jesuits to their enemies and decreed their order abolished.

Further on are the shoes of great ladies whose graces adorned the courts of the Louis. Here is a Louis XVI. shoe of rose-colored dotted silk embroidered with white flowers, the heels in white kid. Those others are the tiny shoes of the beautiful and unhappy Princess de Lamballe. They are of dull bluish silk, entwined with a yellow ribbon.

Near the shoes of this ill-fated princess is shown a curious Italian pattern of dark wood carved in a design of branches, rosettes and trellis-work. On the sole are two hearts pierced by an arrow. But the most interesting wooden shoe in the collection was made when Henry of Navarre was king. It is finely

LADIES SHOE OF LOUIS XVI'S COURT. PRINCESS DE LAMBALLE.

carved in rosettes, and belonging to it is a sort of mule of similar workmanship into which the toe fits, the whole joining at the heel with a wooden screw. Hardly less curious is the footgear of the beginning of this century, with ruches of the national colors and tricolor rosettes. Among the shoes of this era, by far the most interesting are those which once shod the Empress Josephine.

In a large case on the left side of the room at Cluny is the collection of riding and regimental boots. Here is a pair that might have belonged to Maurice de Saxe, so valiantly do they bear themselves. They seem to swagger and to say:

"Look at me, I am well worth it. I

TURKISH. AFRICAN.

have been at a queen's small tea party and know the boudoir of Adrienne. I have trod the glorious field of Fontenoy, and the king himself has been my boon companion."

The funnel of these boots is very large and the great flap is stamped with fleurs-de-lis. The foot is small, with a rounded toe, and the heel, with its marks of a spur bears a dolphin. Beside them stand a pair of boots that a marshal of France has worn. They are long and soft, made in shagreen with a thick, white stitched sole, a garter fastened below the knee by a buckle at the flap. I fancy this officer must have been a bit of a dandy and proud of his leg.

The most recent acquisition of the Hotel de Cluny is a pair of slippers once the property of Mme. de Pompadour. In the gallery of the Louvre hangs her portrait in pastel. In it she is represented as wearing a flowing, flowered, brocaded gown, open at the throat, and she is shod with these very shoes at Cluny. They are of yellow dotted silk and, be it whispered, uncommonly small.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"The Industrial and Commercial History of England" is made up of a series of lectures delivered to the university of Oxford by the late James E. Thorold Rogers, and edited by his son, Arthur G. L. Rogers. This volume, as the main, is a very clear exposition of facts, although some of the deductions drawn by the author are not now accepted as correct. Those interested in these subjects will find the volume of great interest and value. The style is strong and clear, and there are a world of facts collected, the accuracy of which cannot be doubted. The work is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

"Rowena in Boston" is a novel by Maria Louise Pool, the author of "Dolly," etc., in which the heroine is a young girl, who has been born and bred in a country home, but who has talent as a painter and goes to Boston to study to become an artist. It is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City.

In the Idle Moment Series, published by the Price-McGill Co., St. Paul, Minn., appears "Mrs. Lygon," which is described as a domestic detective story by Shirley Brooks, and edited by Stephen Fiske. It is in pamphlet form.

In D. Appleton & Company's Evolution series come "The Evolution of Painting," by Forrest P. Rundell; and "The Evolution of Sculpture," by Thomas Davidson, both full of interest, short and comprehensive. They give many facts and make many suggestions that are of great value.

A book in paper covers belonging to "The Rose Library" of Worthington & Co., 747 Broadway, New York City, is entitled "Some Children of Adam," by R. M. Manley, with photogravure illustrations.

"Le Francais Pratique," by Paul Berey, B.L., L.D., is published by William R. Jenkins, New York. The volume will help beginners to acquire a rapid knowledge of the French language, and will enable teachers to lighten their work by using it as a first book for the instruction of pupils.

"Le Chant du Cygne," by Georges Ohnet, has been added to the series of Contes Choisis published by William R. Jenkins.

"Bonderle," by Maurice Lecomte, a young and successful French writer, is a one act play for private and school use, which has been published by William R. Jenkins, New York.

From John B. Alden, New York city, comes the first volume of the "Cyclopedia of History," which is to be comprised in two volumes. This one includes all from Abyssinia to Guiana inclusive. It is designed to cover the ground of the history of all nations, ancient and modern, except the United States, which will form a separate volume and be sold separately. 57 Rose St., New York City.

"The Treasure Tower: A Story of Malta," by Virginia W. Johnson, is a well-written, interesting story of love and war, with charming maidens and thrilling situations and a military hero. G. W. Dillingham, New York city.

The last publication of the "Knickerbocker Nuggets" series is "Rasselas," by Samuel Johnson, L. L.D. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

Miss Etta Hilbert
of Lawrence, Mass.

Her Parents were in Despair

But She Was Brought Into Healthy Girlhood by

HOOD'S
Sarsaparilla

Mr. Edward Hilbert, of 183 Broadway, Lawrence, Mass., sends us the following:

"Ten years ago our child was born. Having lost six children we were naturally anxious as to the health of this one. What was our dismay and sorrow to find that she was apparently doomed to the same fate as the others. She had dyspepsia as a baby, and did not improve as she grew older. When about 2 1-2 years old she began to have

Fainting Spells,

dropping wherever she happened to be. At these times she would turn black and appear at the point of death. Doctors told us she was in a very bad way from

Heart Trouble

Nothing that we gave her did any good until, in utter desperation, we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She gradually began to improve and the fainting fits became less and less frequent and finally ceased entirely. Her general health improved until at the end of a year, having taken seven bottles, we stopped giving it to her. At this time she was 4 years old, and, although anxious lest the troubles might return, we ceased to worry, she seemed so well. She is now 10 years old and is as

Healthy and Rugged

a child as you will find anywhere and has never shown any indication of a return of the heart difficulty. During the past 6 years perhaps she has taken 3 bottles in all, we only giving it to her irregularly at times when she has complained of feeling tired in the spring and early summer. We feel that we owe a great deal to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and cannot say too much in favor of it." EDWARD HILBERT, Lawrence, Mass.

Hood's Pills Cure **Liver Ills**

IF you get Dr. Pierce's *genuine* medicines, you're sure of two things—that they're the *cheapest* and the *best*. They're the cheapest no matter what the price, for you pay only for the *good* you get. They're *guaranteed*. If they fail to benefit or cure, in any case, you have your money back. And you can be sure that they're the *best*, for they're the only remedies that are, or can be, sold so.

BUT you won't get the *genuine* medicines, except through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and always at these long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the Liver, Blood and Lungs), . . . $1.00.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's weakness and ailments), . $1.00.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (for the Liver), ... 25 cents.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, . . . 50 cents.

Beware of everything purporting to be the genuine medicines, when offered, by unauthorized dealers, at lower prices. They are generally dilutions, imitations or counterfeits.

OTHELLO, THE CROW.

A True Story as Told By the New York Sun.

"I wouldn't kill a crow, not for any money," said a man from the northern part of Passaic county, where crows like to roost for the reason that they get so much healthful exercise in the long flights they have to take to find something to eat. "A crow may be a thief, but so is the man who steals your chickens. You know the man well, but you couldn't find it in your heart to kill him. That would be murder. From what I know about crows I would feel just as much a murderer if I killed one as I would if I shot a man I knew was thinning out my hen coop. Why? Because a crow comes about as near being human as anything that is classed in the brute department of creation can come, and I want to tell you that that is a good deal nearer than most folks have an idea of. You laugh, of course. But you never knew my tame crow, Othello.

"You've heard all about crows in general—how they can distinguish a mile away the difference between a man with a wooden gun and a man with a real gun, loaded; how they post sentinels to warn them of approaching danger while they are looting your cornfield, and how they do a thousand and one other things that only reasonable beings could do; but you evidently never saw a crow who had developed under the improving influences of civilized society. Such a one was Othello. One of my boys found this crow in the woods when he was still too young to fly, having been tumbled out of his nest by a high wind. My boy brought him home, cared for him tenderly, and succeeded in raising him by hand. As he grew we got to affectionately calling him Old Fellow, but that soon became corrupted into Othello, a name which a certain trait of character he subsequently developed made very appropriate. The genius of this crow early asserted itself in the facility with which he learned the English language. Any crow, taken young and treated properly, can be taught to speak many words, but this crow acquired an amazing vocabulary. Still, he was never very talkative, his favorite expressions being, 'Hullo, George! How's Peggy?' and a long, gurgling 'caw-caw-caw-aw?' and startlingly realistic imitation of the clicking sound a person makes to start a horse with or hurry it up.

"The George referred to was myself. Peggy was the young wife of a man who worked for me and lived in the house. Peggy being a servant in the family. Othello wasn't on speaking terms with Peggy's husband, and that was why he always inquired of me as to the state of Peggy's health if he didn't see Peggy around anywhere. And what do you suppose was the reason Othello wasn't on speaking terms with Peggy's husband? Because he was dead in love with Peggy and insanely jealous of the husband! It's as true as I tell you. Lord! What a crow that was! Dead in love with Peggy? I should say so! We discovered that before the crow was six months old. He showed it in a hundred ways, most by his uncontrollable jealousy when Peggy's husband came around where she was. He'd strut and fume, and often fly savagely at the young farmer; and, to tease him, Peggy would often lay her head on her husband's shoulder, and perhaps kiss him, or pretend to, and then Othello would almost go wild.

"One day Peggy and her husband were going to town. He had a horse that was safe enough ordinarily, but needed but little provocation to start him going, and then he was hard to stop. Othello had been brooding over Peggy in a disconsolate way for two or three days. When she got in the wagon that morning the love-sick crow sat on the gate post near by, gazing at her. Her husband had gone to the barn after something. The reins hung loose on the dashboard. I was at the gate, and I saw a look of desperation come over Othello's face. Suddenly he made a dash for the wagon, and plunged down by Peggy's side.

"'Ge-e-e-d ap!' he shouted to the horse, and followed the cry by the impelling click all horses know.

"The horse started, with Othello yelling and clicking at him like mad, and before any one had time to do or say a word, away the horse was going on a dead gallop down the road, and in a jiffy had disappeared in a cloud around the bend. There was only one explanation. Othello, grown desperate, had simply stolen Peggy, and was running away with her. Peggy's husband mounted another horse and started after them. Three miles down the road he came up with them—at least with the horse and wagon and Peggy. The runaway had been stopped by a team coming in the other direction. Nobody was hurt, but Othello was missing. The bad crow evidently knew what the result of his folly would be and had disappeared. Six months passed, and in the meantime Peggy had died of a fever. One afternoon I was on my way home from town and was driving by the place where Othello had been foiled in his attempt to steal Peggy, when I was startled to hear a hoarse and quavering voice exclaim:

"'Hullo, George!'

"I looked up, and there sat Othello, thin and dishevelled, on a fence stake. I stopped and called him, and he got into the wagon by my side. He didn't say a word until we got pretty near home, and then he said:

"'Hullo, George! How's Peggy?'

"In spite of his foolish indiscretion everybody was glad to see Othello back again. But he wasn't the same crow. He soon found out what had become of Peggy. One day I saw him busy at something in one of the flower beds. I watched him. He plucked a lot of flowers, and taking them in his mouth by the stems he started over toward the little graveyard on the hill. I followed him. He went straight to poor Peggy's grave, laid the flowers on it, stood there in mournful contemplation for a while, and then went back home. The next day Othello lay on the bottom of his box' dead as a stone.

"Would I kill a crow? Well, if I should, I would go and give myself up as a murderer."

REVIVIFICATION.

I feel the pulse of beating rains—
I hear the sprouting of quickened grasses—
A new life leaps in my languid veins,
And my soul, like a Sybarite, lies and drains
The wine of each vernal wind that passes.

Last night I heard, from the wooded hill,
The mulled drum of the partridge beating;
And the tremulous wail of the whip-poor-will
Like a far-off fife note, wild and shrill,
In the van of the Winter's slow retreating.

To-night I saw, through the balmy dark,
That wrapt like a mantle the dewy meadows,
The glow-worm nursing her fitful spark,
And the drifting fire-fly's jeweled track
Strand on a purple shoal of shadows.

Yonder the blushing twilight breaks
From the morning, trailing her dim stars
Behind her, like pennoned lances.
A faint sigh ruffles the dreaming lakes,
And the first sweet note of the cuckoo wakes
The budding woodlands to breezy laughter.
—[Emma A. Browne, in New York Ledger.

Pleasant Neighbors.

Mrs. Gadd—Wouldn't it be grand if science should discover the moon to be inhabited, and hit on some way to talk with near lunar neighbors?

Mrs. Gabb—Indeed, it would. They would be near enough to talk to, yet not near enough to be running in at all hours of the day, you know.—[New York Weekly.

Spring.

Spring is coming, spring is near;
She is whispered in the air.
Soon the blythe nymph will be here,
Shaking blossoms from her hair.
—[James Buckham, in Harper's Bazar.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The "Credit Mobilier."

O. C., La Prairie, Ill.: This was the name of a corporation formed for the purpose of building the Union Pacific railroad. One of the most extensive scandals in the history of this country centered around this corporation and took its name from it. The Credit Mobilier of America was a corporation chartered by the state of Pennsylvania, originally under the name of the Pennsylvania Fiscal Agency. The control of this corporation passed to parties interested in the building of the Union Pacific, among whom were Oakes Ames and Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts. In August, 1867, the Credit Mobilier, through Oakes Ames, contracted with the Union Pacific railroad to build for it 667 miles of road at prices aggregating $47,000,000. The value of the Credit Mobilier shares, estimated on the advantages to be derived from this contract, was 240 per cent. in December, 1867, and 500 or 400 per cent. in February, 1868. Oakes Ames was at that time a member of Congress, and fearing legislation adverse to the Union Pacific, he undertook to place the stock "where it will do most good to us," as he put it. Accordingly, in December, 1867, he entered into contracts with various members of the House of Representatives to sell to them stock of the Credit Mobilier at par, merely stating that it was a good investment, and in some cases, in answer to a direct question, asserting that no embarrassment to them could flow from it, as the Union Pacific had received all the aid that it wanted from the government. Some of the members that thus bought stock paid for it; for others Ames advanced the money, agreeing to apply the dividends of the stock to the payment of the indebtedness. Two dividends received in 1868 sufficed to pay for the entire stock of the latter class of members and left a small balance due to them. Among these members was James A. Garfield, of Ohio, and in the Presidential campaign of 1880 his connection with this matter was brought up against him. The amount of money that he had thus received was $329, and the cry of "329" was a common one on the part of the Democrats in that campaign. Charges based on the Credit Mobilier affair had been circulated during the campaign of 1872, and on the a sembling of Congress a committee of investigation was ordered by the House on the motion of the speaker, James G. Blaine. The committee was appointed by a Democratic organization as speaker, and consisted of two Democrats, two Republicans and one Liberal Republican. The committee recommended the expulsion of Oakes Ames, of Massachusetts, and of James Brooks, of New York, a member for having attempted to bribe members by sales of stock below its value, the latter for having received stock from the Credit Mobilier much below its value, and for having intended to influence his action as a congressman and as government director in the Union Pacific. Moreover, as a director he must have known that the Credit Mobilier was to receive payments in securities of the Union Pacific, a fact of which the other members, so the committee found, were in ignorance. The House did not expel Ames and Brooks, but subjected them to the "absolute condemnation of the House." Though Ames and Brooks were the only members punished, the innocence of some of the others was at least open to doubt.

Pension Questions.

The person who wrote asking whether any old Mexican war soldiers are getting pensions, and to send us his full name and address, and a record of his service in both wars. We will then advise him.

Mrs. D., Craft, Wis.: A bill to pension survivors of the Seminole war is before Congress. If you advance money to a claim agent to get you a pension, and he fails, you have no way of getting the money back.

C. P. S., Gamma, Mo.: Pensions under the law of 1890 begin from date of filing.

J. B. A., Birmingham, Mich.: Children under 16 of a soldier killed by accident can get a pension.

R. E. B., Olmstead Falls, O.: He is not entitled, never having been accepted in the U. S. service.

M. P. B., Sylvan, Wis.: A soldier's widow can take up a homestead and have her husband's service apply on the five years' residence required.

J. S. H., Pueblo, Colo.: Yes, but must first secure the correction of his record and be mustered.

Leo, Mancelona, Mich.: An "original" pension is a new one just allowed. An "additional" pension is where one, already a pensioner, receives an additional claim for disability. An "increase" pension is where the former rating is raised. A "reissue" is made to correct an error or omission. "Supplemental" pensions apply to guardians, minors, etc. The legal fees of claim agents are as follows:

Original, old law	$10
Original, new law	10
Increase	10

Original, old law, by special contract, can not exceed $25.

Thomas Mifflin.

B., Hood River, Ore.: Gen. Thomas Mifflin was born in Philadelphia in 1744, of Quaker parentage. He was engaged in commercial business with his brother after 1765; in 1772 and 1773 was a representative in the Pennsylvania legislature, and in 1774 a delegate to the Continental Congress. He was active in raising troops for the Revolutionary army, and was chosen major of one of the first regiments. Washington chose him as one of his aids-de-camp, with the rank of colonel, soon after he had fixed his headquarters at Cambridge. In 1775 he was made quartermaster-general, and in May, 1776, commissioned brigadier general. In November, 1775, he was sent to Philadelphia to represent to Congress the critical condition of the army. He remained, at the request of Congress, to organize the new troops called, of whom 3,000 were sent to Trenton. In recognition of these services, he was made major general in 1777, and a member of the board of war. He was one of those dissatisfied with Washington's "Fabian policy," and this led to much trouble for him in various ways. He twice offered his resignation, but it was not accepted. He was elected to the Continental Congress in 1783, and made its president. He took part in the federal constitutional convention in 1787, and one of the signers of the constitution. He was president of the convention to frame a new constitution for Pennsylvania, in 1790, was elected its first governor, and re-elected for two more terms of three years each. He was elected in 1799 to the assembly, and died during the session, on Jan. 20, 1800.

Herbert Spencer.

E. A. B., Des Moines, Iowa: Herbert Spencer was born April 27, 1820. His education led him into lines of research and experiment. He is best known by his theories of evolution. This theory did not originate with Spencer. In 1852 he argued that species of plants and animals have undergone modifications through change of circumstances, hence prevailed that the idea that progress is in only one direction is erroneous; he therefore rejected the term "progress," and substituted "evolution" in its stead. He later enunciated the doctrine that the process of change gone through with by each evolving organism is a process gone through by all things." Science shews that the universe, past and present, is subject to constant orderly changes; discovered that fundamentally this order is one. He showed that all evolution conforms to one general law, of which individual life is but a special case. He maintains that the indestructibility of matter and the conservation of force resolve themselves into the single law of the persistence of force, and that this is the fundamental postulate of evolution. That is, as matter and force are uncreated not destroyed, all changes must be changes of transformation. See Spencer's "system of Philosophy," "First Principles," "Principles of Biology," "Principles of Psychology," "Principles of Sociology," and "Descriptive Sociology."

Gen. Daniel Morgan.

"Cold Spring," Monroe, Wis.: Gen. Daniel Morgan was born in New Jersey about 1736, died in Winchester, Va., July 6, 1802. He distinguished himself in the French and Indian war, and about 1762 settled near Winchester, Va., where he devoted himself to farming and stock raising. He married Abigail Bailey, daughter of a neighboring farmer, a woman of rare beauty and lofty character. When the Revolution began, he became captain of a company of riflemen, and bore a conspicuous part in the Revolution until 1779, when he resigned and went home. In 1780 he joined Gates in his Southern campaign, and was made a brigadier general. He served until 1781, when an attack of rheumatism obliged him to go home. In 1796 he was elected to Congress, but failing health obliged him to go home before the end of his term. He died on July 6, 1802.

"Popular" and "Electoral" Vote.

M. D. M., Happy Land, Ala.: The President of the United States is not elected by the people, but by electors chosen by the people. The voters of each state elect as many electors at the November election this fall as that state has Senators and Representatives in Congress. Thus Ohio has 2 Senators and 21 Representatives; therefore they will choose 23 electors next November. These electors vote for President and Vice President. In 1888 the vote of Ohio stood at the Presidential election:

For Republican electors	416,054
For Democratic electors	396,455
For Prohibition electors	24,356
For Union Labor electors	3,428

That is the "popular" vote. The Republican electors, as usual, and were elected; they voted for Harrison—that is, Ohio's 23 electoral votes were for Harrison.

Emin Pasha.

R. A. T., Cartwright, Ala.: Emin Pasha is an Austrian, whose name is Schnitzler. He took service in the Sultan's army, was in Egypt with Gordon, who in 1878 appointed him governor of Equatorial Soudan. He gained great ascendency over the natives, and both fame and glory as an explorer. The fall of Khartoum left him in central Africa, cut off from the world. In 1887 Stanley headed a relief expedition, and found Emin at Wadelai. Stanley says Emin voluntarily accompanied him to the coast at Zanzibar; Emin says Stanley compelled him to go. At any rate, Emin, after a short visit to Europe, again went to his Equatorial province, where he now is.

Our Chief Justices.

J. R. L., Whitehouse, O.: The list of chief justices of the Supreme court is as follows:

	From	Until.
John Jay, New York	1789	1795
*John Rutledge, South Carolina	1795	1795
Oliver Ellsworth, Connecticut	1796	1800
John Marshall, Virginia	1801	1835
Roger B. Taney, Maryland	1836	1864
Salmon P. Chase, Ohio	1864	1873
Morrison R. Waite, Ohio	1874	1888
Melville W. Fuller, Illinois	1888	....

*Rutledge was appointed in May, served on the bench, but was rejected by the Senate on December 15, 1795.

The Next Congress.

——, Onstead: The Fifty-third Congress, the Representatives to which will be elected this year, will be composed as follows:

Senators	88
Representatives	356
Total	444

Hence, there will be 444 votes in the Electoral College to be chosen next November, as each state chooses as many Presidential electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress.

St. Patrick.

M. M., Grand Island, Neb.: St. Patrick was born about A. D., 372. His original name was Sucoat, Patricius being a Roman appellative given him. He was seized when 16 by a band of pirates, taken to Ireland and sold as a captive. After six years he made his escape, went to France, and became a monk. Going to Rome in A. D. 414, he was sent by Pope Celestine to preach in Ireland. He was very successful as a missionary, and earned the soubriquet of the "apostle of Ireland." He died near Downpatrick, after over 30 years of successful labor. He was canonized as a saint, and March 17, the day of his death, is celebrated in his honor.

About Noticed Books.

J. T. R., Pleasanton, Neb., inquires about the price of a book noticed in "Recent Publications," on 24 page of Weekly Blade of March 10. If he will turn to that notice, he will find the publisher's name and address. A letter thus addressed, with stamp inclosed, will bring all the information he needs about the book. We would like to help Subscribers understand this, and not bother us with questions of this sort. We don't know the retail price of the book, nor the price if sent by mail; and we should have to write to the publishers to find out.

"Mineral Rods."

W. A. P., Egan, Tex., writes: "Please tell me where I can get a mineral rod, and what will it cost?"

You can not get one, because there are none. There is not way of indicating where precious metals are deposited. We know there is a silly belief that there are such things as "mineral rods," but it is a superstition. We have once or twice seen advertisements of them, but they are frauds, intended to swindle just such people as our correspondent.

Commodore Barry.

E. D., Toledo: John Barry was born in Ireland in 1745. He settled in Philadelphia about 1760, and made money as the master of a sailing vessel. In February, 1776, he was appointed to the command of the Lexington, 14 guns, and was the first commissioned officer of the American navy to capture a British war vessel. He was transferred later to the frigate Effingham. After the establishment of the federal navy in 1794, he was named as the senior officer, with the rank of commodore. He died in Philadelphia in 1803.

The Year 1892.

E. S. R., North Industry, O., asks: "Are the 3 months past since December 31 of the year 1892 or 1893?"

Reason it out thus: What did January, February and March immediately follow the birth of Christ belong to—the year 1 or the year 2? Of course to the former. The year 1891 was not complete until December 31 last. Then 1892 began, and we are living in that. We do not understand how anybody can imagine this is part of the year 1893.

No National Flower.

N. E., Kirksville, Mo.: No, the United States has no national flower. There is no suitable one that is common to all parts of this widely-extended country. There is no need of a national flower; the whole matter is a bit of silly sentimentality. We advise you to turn your attention to something more worthy.

To Temper Mill Picks.

J. A. C., Sugar Grove, Ky.: Heat lead to the boiling point, which will be indicated by a slight agitation of the surface. Dip the end of the pick to 1½ inches deep, and leave it until it is as hot as the lead. Then plunge into clean cold water immediately.

Miscellaneous.

C. R. P., Alabama, N. Y.: We do not know.

E. B. H., Dudleyville, Ill.: We never heard of the song.

J. L. S., Montezuma, N. Y.: Send your full name, as per Rule 1, above.

A. C., Magic, Kan.: There were 56 signers to the Declaration of Independence.

N. P. E., Hamlin, Kan.: Gold and silver certificates are not exempt from taxation.

J. F. W., Higbee, Mo.: We know of no ink eraser that will act on all kinds of ink.

We thank E. B. P., Springfield, Mass., for the information that Jenny Lind died in 1887.

F. D., Payne, Ill.: We can not again take room to explain the Australian voting system.

N. W. C., Carpenter, O.: Russia's title to Alaska was by discovery, exploration and occupation.

Zack, Brooke co., W. Va.: The United States laws forbid the mutilation of United States coins for any purpose.

J. A. S., Ashley, O.: We do not publish any books of war songs. Get a bookseller to get you a list of such books.

L. E. B., Walton, N. Y.: Blaine is not a Catholic. See Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 17, for full answer.

M. C., Seattle, Wash.: "The Sword of Bunker Hill" has been published in THE BLADE, and we cannot republish.

J. D. A., Newton, N. C.: We are not sufficiently informed about local laws to answer. Consult some wholesale drug firm.

W. H. P., Ft. Wayne, Ind.: We have handed your question on etiquette to the HOUSEHOLD, where all such should be sent.

R. P. S., Center Junction, Iowa: A transatlantic steamer of the largest size consumes something over 400 tons of coal per day.

T. D., Independence, Idaho: The engagement ring is worn on the same finger as the wedding ring—the third of the left hand.

W. W. M., Aurora, Mo.: At least six, and probably eight, Southern states would be Republican on an honest ballot and a fair count.

N. W. S., Pueblo, Colo: The Masonic order outnumbers the Odd Fellows. There were in the United States in 1890, 675,439 members; Odd Fellows, 647,471.

O. P. R., Westville, Mo.: We still have for sale copies of the McKinley tariff law. One copy will be mailed for 4 cents in stamps, or two copies for 5 cents.

J. W. D., Paradise, Mo.: We published the original Yankee Doodle three years ago, and can not repeat. Get some bookseller to get you a song-book containing it.

M. R. C., Winfield, Kan.: The population of this country at the time of the Revolution was about 3,000,000. No census was taken until 1790, when the total population was 3,929,093.

L. P. N., Conger, N. D.: There is only one proper way of becoming acquainted with a lady: ask some one who knows her to introduce you. It is perfectly proper to make such a request.

F. B., Martin, Mich.: No one knows the date of Christ's birth, nor the season of the year. Much learning has been wasted in the endeavor to fix it, but without result. It will never be known.

J. M. B., Toledo, O.: The history of railway telegraphy has never been written. The first telegraph line, which was experimental, was erected in 1844, between Washington and Baltimore.

W. S., Toledo: A year or so ago we published a list of 50 of New York's wealthiest men. Nearly all these made their fortunes by railroad speculation, or by increase of real estate values, or by commerce.

D. T. O., Greenleafton, Minn.: "White Caps" are cowardly wretches, who join in a midnight mob, in disguise, in violation of law, to drive out persons whom they do not like, or indulge in mob violence.

J. P., Metropolis, Ill.: The "nitrate beds" of Chile are vast reaches of desert, the soil of which is largely impregnated with nitrate of soda. This is largely used in chemical manufacturing and as a fertilizer.

G. M., Granville, O.: We never have been able to ascertain satisfactorily the origin of the alleged privilege of women to propose marriage; during leap year. If any one knows it, we will be glad to publish.

L. M. J., Southwest City, Mo.: When a soldier's widow, who is drawing a pension, marries again, her pension stops. There is no way of evading the law. If you attempt to do so, you commit a penitentiary offense.

A. A. W., Okoboji, Iowa: You are entirely mistaken. There is no proviso in the pension laws previous to that of 1890 prohibiting pensions to widows of soldiers under them from getting pensions, no matter when married.

J. J. R., West Middleborough, O.: We send ministers to other countries to care for our diplomatic interests there, to make treaties, and conduct all negotiations between our government and the one to which he is accredited.

C. H. B., New Lisbon, O.: Day and night are generally assumed to be practically equal on the equator, though this is not strictly true. The day on the equator is a very little more than 12 hours long, and the night a little less than 12 hours.

C. H. V., Tilton, Iowa: In some states, a man convicted of a felony, and who serves out his term in prison, is deprived of his vote unless he is pardoned before his term expires. It is a matter of state law. We don't know the law in your state.

C. H., Franklin Station, O.: At the battle of Hampton Roads, the Monitor was commanded by Lieut. Worden; the Virginia (Merrimac) by Commodore Buchanan.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky.: If we had an entirely paper currency, we would have to buy gold from foreign countries to pay for nations, as gold is the only international money recognized. Send your full name always, or you will not get an answer.

"Spain and India," Edna, Tex.: Why did you not tell of what metal the coin is made? It is a Spanish coin, of the reign of Philip V, 1743. If silver, it is a 12½ cent piece. We do not know whether anybody in America is dealing in such coins or not. We think them rather plenty.

Reader, Toledo, asks "What country is the most civilized?" The standards of civilization differ; from our standpoint, England and the United States are the most highly civilized; from an Oriental standpoint, Japan stands at the head; from a continental European standpoint, France is at the head.

H. W., Reno, O.: The mode of carrying letters, messages, etc., by pneumatic tubes is very simple. A round cylinder fits the tube loosely. The front end is open; the other closed, with a rim of sheep's wool around it, making it fit the tube closely. The letter or message is put in the carrier; this is put in the tube; compressed air from a blower is turned on, and the carrier driven to the other end of the tube.

A Woman Builder.

The Arkansas building at the Columbian Fair is to be built by a woman. Miss Jean Longborough has been notified that her plan of the building has been accepted, and that she will be made superintendent of its construction. The design is in the rococo style of architecture, which prevailed in the seventeenth century in France, as the first settlers of Arkansas were French. On the ground floor will be a fountain constructed of the many colored crystals found at Hot Springs.

Why He Was Sad.

"And your answer is irrevocably no?"

"Unfortunately, it must be so."

"You might have told me so before—before I invested twelve good dollars in those tickets. The idea of my sitting through an opera with you—now!"—[Harper's Bazar.

A Friend's Encouragement.

Mrs. Wangle—You must have been quite ill to be visited by your doctor twice a day.

Mrs. Polkadot—Oh, no. But he is a friend of ours just starting out and I wanted to encourage him all I could.—[Harper's Bazar.

—Baldness is catching says a scientist. It's catching flies in summer time. Use Hall's Hair Renewer, and cover the bald place with healthy hair and flies won't trouble.

For What There Was In It.

Mother—Don't shake the cat like that; she may bite you.

Promising Kid—Well, mamma, I heard pa tell Mr. Smith last night that he dropped $20 in the kitty, and I should like to get it.—[Cloak Journal.

"Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away," Is the name of a little book that tells all about *Notabac*, the only *guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit in every form*. This book is mailed free. Contains many testimonial letters, reporting *cures in ten days* and a gain of as many pounds. *Notabac* costs but a trifle, and the man who *wants to quit and can't* had better write for the book to-day. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Box 508, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

BOLD ASSERTIONS.

The Manly Action of Germany's Greatest Scientist.

It is Warmly Indorsed by a Ringing Editorial in a Leading American Journal.

Medical Tribune.

Professor Rudolph Virchow was seriously ill several months ago. An admirer of his, the owner of a certain proprietary medicine, took occasion to present him with some bottles of his discovery. Virchow recovered, and was certain that he had received much benefit from the remedy. He accordingly addressed a letter to his benefactor, acknowledging the matter and expressing his gratitude. The letter, coming as it did from the most distinguished teacher of pathologic science in Europe, was published and widely read. The North German Medical Association, like similar bodies in America, has its cranks on ethics. They endeavored to call the professor to account for disregarding the code. Virchow regarded the instincts of a gentleman, and the honor that leads a man to render justice, as paramount to the peck-measure ethics of a conceited gang of half-fledged medical men. He answered them with hearty contempt, and withdrew from the association. He chose to stand on manliness, and could afford to do so. It was an issue between ethics and a man, and manhood was asserted.

At about the same time the editor of this journal wrote a letter to a gentleman in Western New York regarding the merits of a remedy known as Warner's Safe Cure. The circumstances in the

Talmage's Sermon.

ABOUT BROOKLYN TABERNACLES.

What has Been Accomplished by the Tabernacle Congregation During the Past Twenty-Three Years—Good Work.

Dr. Talmage's subject this week was "The Three Tabernacles," and his text Luke ix, 33, "Let us make three tabernacles."

Our Arab ponies were almost dead with fatigue, as, in December, 1889, we rode near the foot of Mount Hermon in the Holy Land, the mountain called by one "a mountain of ice;" by another, "a glittering breastplate of ice;" by another, "the Mont Blanc of Palestine." Its top has an almost unearthly brilliance. But, what must it have been in the times to which my text refers. Peter and James and John were on that mountain top with Jesus, when suddenly Christ's face took on the glow of the noon-day sun, and Moses and Elijah, who had been dead for centuries, came out from the heavenly world and talked with our Savior. What an overwhelming three! Moses, representing the law; Elijah, representing the prophets, and Christ, representing all worlds. The emotions Peter was so wrought upon by the presence of this wondrous three that, without waiting for time to consider how preposterous was the proposition, he cried out: "Let us make three tabernacles; one for Thee, one for Moses and one for Elijah."

Where would they get the material for building one tabernacle, much less material enough to build two tabernacles, and, still less, how would they get the material for building three? Where would they get the hammers? Where the gold? Where the silver? Where the curtains? Where the costly adornments? Hermon is a barren peak, and to build one tabernacle in such a place would have been an undertaking beyond human achievement, and Peter was propounding the impossible when he cried out in enthusiasm: "Let us build three tabernacles." And, yet that is what this congregation have been called to do and have done.

The first Brooklyn tabernacle was dedicated in 1870 and destroyed by fire in 1872. The second Brooklyn tabernacle was dedicated in 1874 and destroyed by fire in 1889. The third Brooklyn tabernacle was dedicated in April, 1891, and in that we are worshiping to day. What sounded absurd for Peter to propose, when he said on Mount Hermon, in the words of my text: "Let us build three tabernacles," we have not only done, but, in the mysterious providence of God, were compelled to do.

I have preached here twenty-three years, and I expect, if my life and health are continued, to preach here twenty-three years longer, although we will all do well to remember that our breath is in our nostrils, and any hour we may be called to give an account of our stewardship. All we ask for the future is that you do your best, contributing all you can to the support of our institutions. Our best days are yet to come; our greatest revivals of religion, and our mightiest outpourings of the Holy Ghost. We have got through the Red Sea and stand to-day on the other bank clapping the cymbals of victory.

Do you wonder that last Sabbath I asked you in the middle of the service to rise and sing with jubilant voice the long meter Doxology:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Yes, twenty-three years have passed since I came to live in Brooklyn, and they have been to me eventful years. It was a prostrated church to which I came, a church so flat down it could go no further. Through the controversies which it would be useless to rehearse it was well-nigh extinct, and for a long while it had been without a pastor. But nineteen members could be mustered to sign a call for my coming. As a committee was putting that call before me in an upper room in my house in Philadelphia, there were two other committees on similar errands from other churches in other rooms, whom my wife was entertaining and keeping apart from unhappy collision.

The auditorium of the Brooklyn church to which I came defied all the laws of acoustics; the church had a steeple that was the derision of the town, and a high box pulpit which shut in the preacher as though he were dangerous to be let loose, or it acted as a barricade that was unnecessary to keep back the people, for they were so few that a minister of ordinary muscle could have kept back all who were there. My first Sabbath in Brooklyn was a sad day, for I did not realize how far the church was down until then, and on the evening of that day my own brother, through whose pocket I entered the ministry, died, and the tidings of his decease reached me at 6 o'clock in the evening, and I was to preach at half past 7. But from that day the blessing of God was on us, and in three months we began the enlargement of the building. Before the close of that year we resolved to construct the first tabernacle.

We expected to pay for the new church by the sale of the old building. The old one had been sold, but just at the time we must have the money, the purchasers backed out and we had two churches and no money. By the help of God and the indomitable and unparalleled energy of our trustees (here and there one of them present to-day, but the most in a better world), we got the building ready for consecration, and on September 25, 1870, morning dedicatory services were held, and in the afternoon the children, with sweet and multitudinous voices, consecrated the place to God. Twenty thousand dollars were raised that day to pay a floating debt. In the morning old Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, the glory of the Episcopal church, and Chrysostom of the American pulpit, preached a sermon which lingered in its gracious effects as long as the building stood. He read enough out of the Episcopal prayer-book to keep himself from being reprimanded by his bishop for preaching at a non-Episcopal service, and we, although belonging to another denomination, responded with heartiness, as though we were used to the liturgy "Good Lord, deliver us!" During the short time we occupied that building we had a constant downpour of religious awakening. Hosannah!

Ten million years in heaven will have no power to dim my memory of the glorious times we had in the first Tabernacle, which, because of its invasion of the usual style of church architecture, was called by some "Talmage's Hippodrome," by others, "Church of the Holy Circus," and by other mirthful nomenclature. But it was a building perfect for acoustics, and stood long enough to have its imitation in all the large cities of America and to completely revolutionize church architecture. People saw that it was the common sense way of seating an audience.

Instead of putting them in an angular church, where each one chiefly saw the back part of somebody else's head, the audience were arranged in semi-circle, so that they could see each other's faces, and the auditorium was a great family circle seated around a fireplace, which was the pulpit. It was an iron structure, and, we supposed, fireproof, but the insurance companies looked at it, and after we had gone too far to stop in its construction, they declined to insure it, except for a mere nothing, declaring that, being of iron, if the inflammable material between the sheets of iron took fire, no engine hose could play upon it. And they were right. During those days, we educated and sent out from a lay college under our charge some twelve hundred young men and women, many of them becoming regularly ordained preachers, and I meet them in all parts of the land, toiling mightily for God.

One Sunday morning, in December, 1874, the thermometer nearly down to zero, I was on my way to church. There was an excitement in the street and much smoke in the air. Fire engines dashed past. But my mind was on the sermon I was about to preach, until some one rushed up and told me that our church was going up in the same kind of chariot that Elijah took from the banks of the Jordan. That Sunday morning tragedy with its wringing of hands and frozen tears on the cheek of many thousands standing in the street, and the crash that shook the earth, is as vivid as though it were yesterday.

Through what struggles we passed the eternal God and some brave souls to-day remember. Many a time would I have gladly accepted calls to some other field, but I could not leave the flock in the wilderness. At last, after, in the interregnum, having worshiped in our beautiful Academy of Music, on the morning of February 22, 1874, the anniversary of the Washington who conquered impossibilities, and on the Sabbath that always celebrates the resurrection, Dr. Byron Sunderland, chaplain of the United States Senate, thrilled us through and through with a dedicatory sermon from Haggai ii, 9: "The glory of this house shall be greater than that of the former, saith the Lord of hosts. The corner-stone of that building had been laid by the illustrious and now enthroned Dr. Irenæus Prime. On the platform on dedication day sat, among others, Dr. Dowling, of the Baptist church, Dr. Crook, of the Methodist church, Mr. Beecher, of the Congregational church, and Dr. French, of the Presbyterian church. Ho-annah! Another $35,000 was raised on that day. The following Sunday 328 souls were received into our communion, mostly on confession of faith. At two other communions over 500 souls joined at each one. At another ingathering 628 souls entered this communion, and so many of those gathered throngs have already entered heaven that we expect to feel at home when we get there!

On a Sabbath in October, 1889, I announced to my congregation that I would in a few weeks visit the Holy Land, and that the officers of the church had consented to my going, and the visit of a lifetime was about to be fulfilled. The next Sabbath morning, about 2 o'clock or just after midnight, a member of my household awakened me by saying that there was a strange light in the sky. A thunder storm had left the air full of electricity, and from horizon to horizon everything seemed to blaze. But that did not disturb me, until an observation taken from the cupola of my house disclosed the fact that the burning was pouring on red wings. I scouted the idea, and turned over on the pillow for another sleep, but a number of excited voices called me to the roof, and I went up and saw clearly defined in the night the fiery catafalque of our second tabernacle. When I saw that I said to my family: "I think that ends my work in Brooklyn." Surely the Lord will not call a minister to build three churches in one city. The building of one church generally ends the useful pastorate of a pastor, how can any one preside at the building of three churches?" But, before 24 hours had passed, we were compelled to cry out, with Peter of my next text, "Let us build three tabernacles." We must have a home somewhere.

The old site had ceased to be the center of our congregation, and the center of the congregation, as near as we could find it, is where we now stand. Having selected the spot, should we build on it a barn or a tabernacle beautiful and commodious? Our common sense, as well as our religion, commanded the latter. But what push, what industry, what skill, what self-sacrifice, what faith in God, were necessary. Impediments and hindrances without number were thrown in the way, and had it not been for the perseverance of our church officials and the practical help of many people and the prayers of millions of good souls in all parts of the earth and the blessing of Almighty God, the work would not have been done. But it is done, and all good people who behold the structure, feel in their hearts, if they do not utter it with their lips, the "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts." On the third Sabbath of last April, this church was dedicated, Dr. Hamlin, of Washington, preaching an interesting sermon, Dr. Wendell Prime, of New York, offering the dedicatory prayer, and some fifteen clergymen, during the day, taking part in the services. Hosannah!

"Let us make three tabernacles," those of the past the present, all gathered in imagination, and if not in reality, all of us grateful to God for past mercies, all of us sorry for misimproved opportunities, all hopeful for eternal raptures, and while the visible and invisible audiences of the present and the past commingle, I give out to those who are here to-day, and to be sung by all those who shall read of this scene of reminiscence and congratulation, that hymn has been rolling on since Isaac Watts started it 150 years ago:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

The Plea of Insanity

Cannot be urged in extenuation of the conduct of hosts of people who constantly inflict injury upon themselves, and lay the foundation for serious and disastrous bodily trouble by the use, in season and out of season, upon slight necessity and without discrimination, of drastic vegetable cathartics and poisonous mineral cholagogues—notably the various forms of mercury—to relieve simply constipation, a complaint remediable at any stage by the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This famous remedy never gripes, evacuates too copiously or weakens the bowels. If there is any other tonic aperient in or out of the pharmacopœia, of which this can truthfully be said, we are unaware of it. Abandon the fatuous habit of dosing and use this benign regulator, which also sets right weakened stomachs and disordered livers. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, malaria, debility and kidney complaints are troubles all conquerable by the Bitters.

Mrs. Rose Hartwick Thorpe, who wrote "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night," is living in California, and is busy on a history of Oregon.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

CURES OTHERS WILL CURE YOU

Are you troubled with loss of appetite, nausea, biliousness, sick headache, offensive breath, or a bitter taste in the mouth? Are you fretty and nervous? Do you have drowsy, dizzy sensations, a feeling of being all tired out, continued languor, and of general discomfort? These are symptoms of impure blood, usually manifested in

The Spring Season

and for which AYER'S Sarsaparilla is the Best, the Superior Medicine. Close confinement during the winter, in poorly ventilated, over-heated rooms, work-shops, and offices; excess of animal food, and lack of out-of-door exercise have poisoned your blood. It is this which causes Loss of Strength, Lassitude, Sleepiness, and Dyspepsia; Pimples, Boils, Blotches, Sties on the Eyelids, Sore Eyes, and other varieties of skin diseases. In all such cases, take AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It will healthfully stimulate all the great organs of the body to expel the poisons which clog your blood; it will quicken your appetite, and regulate your liver and bowels; it will overcome that tired feeling, free your skin from eruptive diseases, make your step lighter, your eyes brighter, your head clearer, and your arm and body stronger. It will prepare you for the warm summer weather better than any other remedy can. For Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, or for any other disease originating in impure blood, take AYER'S Sarsaparilla. BE SURE to get AYER'S.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills,

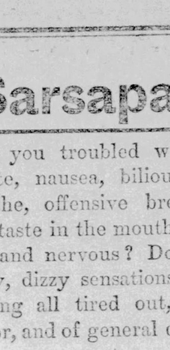
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Strategy Saved Them.



ANY of the comrades will doubtless recollect some of the circumstances connected with the following story of the rebellion, told by a veteran spy, scout and pilot. The hero, who was known by the name of "Jim," was employed by a man named Brown to convey him through the rebel picket lines to a safe retreat from the clutches of the Confederacy. It was a starlight night when they started on their trip, and when they arrived at a house, later on, in search of supper, they found nobody at home but a lady. "Jim" asked her to get supper for himself and companion. The lady seemed very willing to oblige them, and said: "Be seated, while I go to the spring-house."

At this the wary "Jim" smelled a mouse, and politely replied: "No, ma'am; you need not trouble yourself to leave the house, as I and my companion are strangers to you, and have no inclination to be reported to bushwhackers; and as your husband may be one, and is doubtless on these premises, or near by, you need not report us, but just get us a cold 'snack' and we will go."

At these words the lady was astounded. She saw that "Jim" had at once penetrated her design, so she set about getting up supper for the two strangers. When supper was ready, the two men sat down to eat. They had not been eating long, when two grotesque-looking mountaineers entered, with guns in hand. They were evidently enrolling officers, and the two gentlemen who were eating would surely be conscripted. At least so thought the lady of the house. Brown was visibly agitated, but "Jim" was as cool as any cucumber, and talked and laughed as if it was the proudest moment of his life. He was a man who could exercise wonderful self control when occasion required. Indeed, from his appearance on this occasion, one would suppose he was totally ignorant of any danger. He gave Brown's foot a light kick, however, as much as to say: "Keep cool."

Supper over, "Jim" smacked his lips and asked for a drink of water. The water, it happened, was out on the porch, and "Jim" stepped out, ostensibly to get a drink; but he did not stop for water; on the contrary, with the bound of a gazelle, the wily scout reached the ground, then the fence, then the road, Brown following closely at his heels. The men did not wait to see what effect their strategy had upon the two officers, but bounded swiftly on. Finally "Jim" stopped; he seemed to see a ghost or something worse, and craning his long neck over the fence, exclaimed:

"Great heavens! Brown, we are doomed after all, I fear. Look!"

"What is it," said Brown.

"Horrors! it is a rebel camp, as sure as fate!"

Taking another look, however, "Jim" was not so positive it was a camp, after all; but in plain view were several white objects, near a dwelling. What were they? "Jim" had a suspicion—and a hope. He crept nearer and nearer, and strained his eyes more and more. He seemed to gain assurance. He plainly saw in the starlight what he had at first supposed betokened a camp. The thought of the mistake he had made was so ridiculous that he laughed aloud. Brown thought his comrade had become insane until he, too, came up closer and beheld the fantastic scene presented. Instead of there being a rebel camp about, several light-colored garments were hanging on the shrubbery in a farmer's yard subsequent to a day's washing. The general appearance of the laundried garments after night was much the same as a camp ground, to the eyes of the two men who had narrowly escaped by a little strategy and much hard running.—H. GREELEY MILLER.

At Old Shiloh Church.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On the morning of April 4, 1861, we were called to saddle up long before daylight, and proceed to the front. About day light we halted at the reserve picket line, and found that an officer and some of his men had "come up missing." We then moved to the front, but had not gone far when a terrible down-pour of rain overtook us. Oh, how it did rain! There was no use traying to hold our horses to the storm, they "about-faced" in spite of our efforts to go ahead, and for about an hour the rain pelted us most unmercifully. Then it broke away and we started on. About one mile and one-half further we halted. Major Ricker formed the battalion in columns, by companies; thus the right of each company was abreast the other. Everything was quiet. The major, taking an orderly with him, moved off to the left, looking for signs. While he was gone we suddenly saw through the fog a company of Johnnies coming from our right, at no great distance from us. They did not observe us, as the underbrush was quite heavy between us. We sat very still, fearing to alarm them, waiting for a command; but none came, owing to the absence of the major. Each company officer looked to the other to make a move.

Suddenly Sergt. Charles Richter (old "sow-belly," as we called him—he was our commissary), gave a yell, saying, "Go for them, boys!" gave his horse the spurs, and away he dashed, followed by the four companies. Formation was an impossibility in that brush, so it was every man to the front, if he could get there. When we burst out upon the startled rebs they had been riding at a leisurely gait, with their guns slung over their backs, never dreaming that the gleaming eyes of 300 Yanks were watching their near approach. I expected they would come into line and have it out with us; but, no,—they had business the other way.

We captured, killed and wounded a few, but most of them got out of reach in the first dash. Then began a stern chase, over logs and gullies. Now and then a Johnny's horse would come to grief, and some one of the "boys" would be in at the capture of the Johnny. I passed several going to the rear, among others my captain, who was taking an inventory of the effects of a dead Johnny; in fact, I passed most all of the boys. My blood was up, and so was old Fiemont's (my horse). He was no good on short dashes, but could get there on a long run. By this time I found the road. Only two of the "boys" were in the lead—Dick Penny and Vanette, with Tom Stevens on my left. We had two file closers (their names have slipped my memory), making six of us, all of my company, D.

A few of the enemy were just disappearing around a curve in the road, as it dips down into a ravine. Suddenly a single horseman dashed into the road ahead of us. It was old Jimmie Golden, of Co. C, with hat off (lost in the brush), his gray hair streaming in the breeze. He had lost control of his horse. On he went, and we lost sight of him for a few moments, where the road rose out of the ravine to the table land. Soon we saw him again, far in the lead, and a half score of Johnnies were trying to kill or capture him; then we lost sight of him. Something more startling, however, attracted attention. Two hundred yards in our front a dozen men were tearing away a pile of brush, revealing to our startled eyes a grim 12-pounder, planted fairly in the road. "Halt!" some one called, and we tugged on the bridal reins with all our might. We could see No. 4 step back to fire point blank at us. I shut my eyes and waited. "Crack" went Vanette's carbine, and No. 4 went down. "For God's sake, boys, get out of this!" some one shouted; and if ever six horses about-faced, those did. Bending low in the saddle we needed but a few jumps to put us below the range of that 12-pounder, and we made it. I will never forget the shrieking and howling the load of grape and canister made which went over our devoted heads from that gun. The first was followed by two more shots of the same description. By this time we were going to the rear at a 2:40 gait, yelling for the other boys to get to the rear and give us the road. Our object was to get back and report the enemy in full force, for I saw two lines of gray off to the right of the field piece. With a sigh of relief we observed the battery reforming; and and what a time we had for a few moments! We expected the enemy would dash out upon us from all sides. We had forgotten our morning formation, and it was impossible for us to get in line. The famous drill of the "awkward squad" was nothing compared to our maneuvers. The captain was red-hot. He swore at the lieutenant, at the orderly sergeant and the men in the same breath, and the boys swore at each other. Finally we got into line and counted off, all being present and accounted for. The other companies reported the same, except Co. C. Old Jimmie Golden was never heard of again. I would like to [illegible] he was struck down in his wild flight, or lingered in some prison.

We held the ground for some time, but as the enemy did not show up, we at last moved towards camp. On the way we were met by infantry reinforcements. The major reported the affair to the colonel in command, and they made light of the affair. We told them that if they would move on a mile or so they would have something better than target practice to occupy their attention. But they returned to camp, and the advance of the rebel army was left in peaceful possession of the field, which allowed Johnston ample time to close up and form his line of battle for Sunday morning. The brigade was not sent to feel of the front, or why everything remained so quiet Saturday on our side, was a problem which I was unable to solve.—J. A. GILBERG, Sergt. Co. D, 5th O. V. V. Cav.

Patriotism vs. Love.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In August, 1861, Co. E, 20th O. V. I., was organized in Knox county, and as my brother, about two years my junior (I was 20) had joined the company, I felt it my duty to accompany him. I had been married the previous spring, consequently I found a plighted faith not easy to overcome, and the command was, that I must not go to the front.

In order that the command should be faithfully obeyed, a diligent watch was set upon all my movements until the company had started for the front. When it was supposed by my faithful and vigilant sponse that all danger of my going to war was over, she went to visit some friends in the country. I then embraced the opportunity to visit and become a member of Co. E, which by that time had arrived at Camp Chase, near Columbus, O.

I went to the front with the regiment, and it was not long until we had plenty of business. We got into quite a lively dispute with the Johnnies at Donelson. I wonder if the "boys" can yet recall how we talked and speculated, on the second evening of the engagement, as to results of a hazardous charge we had received orders to enter into, up a rugged bluff, in the face of timbers cut down and pointing toward us? We were to make this charge in the morning; but what a relief we felt on rising in the morning and seeing a number of white flags floating from the grim works we were to have stormed for a breakfast settler! Buckner had concluded to accept Grant's terms, and had unconditionally surrendered, thereby arresting that threatened immediate movement upon his works. At Shiloh we got into a scrap with the rebs. There I buried my brother, above mentioned. Then I almost wished I had heeded the wishes of the loved one at home. But I fought during the rebellion, and I lived to return home and rejoin the one I had deserted for the sake of my country and flag. I would like to hear from other members of Co. E.—T. H. WALTZ, 20th O. V. I.

Chips.

Comrade F. Basquin, Co. F, 7th O. V. I., 20th A., C., writes: What has become of my comrades of the old 7th? I have never seen a word from them in the Camp Fire. Wake up, boys, and let us hear from you."

Comrade H. Chumley:—By an oversight, portions of the letter you replied to were printed, a matter of regret to the editor; but a harrowing up of feelings now by discussing the subject is not desirable, and anything further objectionable from that source will be rigorously excluded.

The ninth annual reunion of the 30th Ind. Veteran association will be held at Milford, Indiana, April 14. An excellent programme of music, addresses and recitations has been arranged, for the camp fire that will be held at the opera house in the evening. H. M. Stoner is secretary.

—It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and wins the confidence of the people.

FASHION TIPS.

A serge, tailor made, is the important adjunct to the warm weather wardrobe.

Smoke pearl buttons are shown in oval, square and round shapes, and in light and dark tints.

There is a decided tendency shown by the latest models in sleeves to a modest droop over the elbow.

A color freak is displayed in the attempted introduction of pale green shades upon toilettes of light tan.

The reappearance of shade green in so many of the leading novelties emphasizes the fact that this shade is alike becoming to blonde and brunette.

The velvet bolero will be a popular addition to the chevron-striped wool skirt. Which this is worn the seams of the skirt are generally piped with velvet.

The woman who can not have one of the new India silks for this summer might just as well take to her bed for the season for all the comfort she will get out of life.

Theater jackets are preferred by youthful society girls to the circular shape. They are very charming when made of soft-toned fabric in silk or wool and garnished with delicate frills of chiffon or lace.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when scratched. Tiles form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BOSANKO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Sunday School.

God's Works and Word.

LESSON III, SUNDAY, APRIL 17, 1892.

Golden Text—The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.—Psa. 19:7.

LESSON TEXT.
(Psa. 19:1-14.)

1. The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.
2. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.
3. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.
4. Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
5. Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.
6. His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.
7. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
8. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
9. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.
10. More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
11. Moreover by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward.
12. Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
13. Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
14. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditatation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork (v. 1). The heavens are an exhibit of the power of God, but they are not a revelation of God himself. No man knows God through looking at the skies and the stars. He who already knows about God, sees evidence of God's glory and of God's handiwork in sky and stars; but a revelation of God by God himself is essential to a recognition of God by man, in even the grandest works of God. This is David's idea. This is the idea of Paul, when he tells the Romans that, knowing as they do the existence of God, they must know that his heavens were not created by "birds, and four-footed beasts, and creeping things." But it is the revelation of God to the individual soul that makes known the author of nature to the student of nature. David knew God personally, through God's personal revealings to David; hence David could perceive God in all the works of God. The heavens are wonderful in their glory; but there is more of real light concerning God in this one psalm of David than in the sun, the moon, and the stars, and in the firmament in which they shine.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. There is no speech nor language; their voice cannot be heard (vs. 2, 3). There is eloquence in the works of creation, to the ears of those who have learned the language of the Creator; but the speech of the heavens is not in audible sounds, which all who listen can apprehend, but that the revelations of the personality of God, the exhibit of the works of God are voiceless. The believing little child, who has learned of God his Father as the maker of heaven and earth, sees more in one upward look at the skies than any undevout astronomer can find there by all the searchings of his telescope. The geologist and the naturalist who are blind to the revelation of God in his word, are less capable of reading the teachings of the material world than is the unschooled observer, who finds God in everything. The truest understanding of the glories of creation is to him who reads the word of God; who sees the same God's handiwork in the three books of Revelation, of Nature and of Providence.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul. The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes (vs. 7, 8). The works of the Lord are to us what we see them are not perfect, and not pure. There are spots on the sun, and the irregularities in the moon and stars; and "the whole creation groaneth" because of present imperfections. But the law and commandment of the Lord for all nature are perfect and pure, and the cause of the irregularities and imperfections in nature is in a failure of conformity to this law and commandment. If we would have a sure standard, we must seek it, not in the works of nature, but in the teachings of God's nature. And now that we have the Bible as disclosing the law and commandment of God for all nature, man included, we have a surer guide than David had. When we lay hold by faith on a promise of God, made in accordance with the principles on which God conducts the universe, we have a firmer grip than the law of gravitation gives, or than could come of being anchored to the "eternal hills."

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold (v. 10). Yes, that is what everybody believes; especially every Christian! How little Christianity for gold, I am quarreling my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

glory, nor the knowledge of our sin, gives us any hope of personal salvation. The knowledge of our sin brings us to see the need of redemption, and the knowledge of God's glory tends to make us see the need of it; but there is no salvation in either a sense of sin or a sight of the heavens. It is only as the word of God brings a revelation of the Redeemer that either the word or the works of God can give comfort or hope. But when He who made the heavens and the earth, and who spoke the words which are surer and more pleter than the heavens or the earth, tells us of a way of redemption, and promises it to those who will accept its provisions, we can rest on his promise, we can rejoice in his word, we can find a perfect beauty in the work of his hands. Herein, and here alone, is the fullness of joy in the words and the works of God.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Waterproof Leather.

An Austrian chemist is reported to have solved the problem of waterproofing leather by a cheap and efficient method. He employs a solution of fifteen parts of gelatine and five parts of bichromate of potash dissolved in 1,200 parts of water. Impregnating the leather with this solution causes the albumen to coagulate in the pores.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. E. E. Brewster, Holly, Mich.

$525 Agent's profits per month. Will prove it or pay forfeit. New Articles. Just out. Catalogue and terms free. 707 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample for 2c Stamp. Immense Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats wringers. Sells at sight. $12 a day. Brunswick, Brouard & Co., Phila.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Write at once, inclosing stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 127 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

AND REMEMBER Vortena, Arcadia wants a friend in to pay expenses. W. HILL & CO., 111 E. Madison

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

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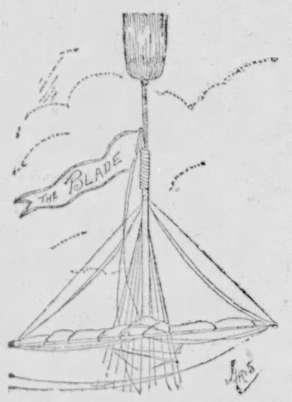
CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.



VAN TROMP, the famous old Dutch Admiral, after defeating his English enemies, proudly hoisted a broom at the masthead of his flag-ship as a symbol of victory—it denoting that he had swept the seas. THE BLADE can do the same in the competition for victory among the weekly general newspapers of the United States. It has the largest circulation of any weekly *news* paper in the country, and the most general circulation, going to every state and territory of the Union, and reaching **21,170** postoffices every week.

FARMERS ON THE TARIFF.

We publish below extracts from several letters received from our farmer friends regarding the value to them of the protective system. They write from conviction, and hence strongly and to the point:

SEYBERT, MO.—I am a one-horse farmer, 61 years old, and never before saw the time when a bushel of wheat, corn or oats would buy so much of the necessaries of life as now, except coffee—notwithstanding our crops were unusually good. I am in favor of protection such as the present tariff system, and opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver. C. L. PYLE.

ZANESVILLE, ILL.—I think the present is the best law for the farmer, and in fact for all people who work for a living, that has ever been enacted in this country. I have been farming for myself for 35 years, and I never saw the farmers doing so well in this part of the country as they are to-day. It makes me sick and tired to hear the Alliance cranks and the free trade liars growling and falsely representing the business and finances of the country, for almost every business interest is in good shape in this part of the country and all farming land has advanced fully $10 per acre in the last twenty months.

W. C. GALBRAITH.

P. S.—The tin plate liar has lost his grip with us.

HOPE, N. Y.—I am a farm laborer, and believe in protection. I can not understand how a farmer, whose interest is in having a near market for his products, or the laboring man, whose interest is in the increased demand for labor, can be in favor of free trade. I find that I am paying less for sugar, tea and coffee, flour, grain overshoes, and several other articles, since the new tariff law was passed, and can think of nothing on which the cost has been increased, except a tendency toward a higher wage-rate. Yours for protection. GEO. STEIFF.

——: The McKinley tariff law is one of the best bills passed by Congress for years. The Democrats are not doing their duty, Washington, the best man who ever graced America, was a protectionist. The Democrats nowadays forget Christ's words, to "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that belong to God." The Democrats in Congress are bending unto the d——l, rather than doing their duty. R. LIMING.

MCKINLEY IN RHODE ISLAND.

Governor MCKINLEY is going to Rhode Island to take part in the state campaign. He is every where regarded as the champion of the protective policy, and the Republicans of that state did wisely in securing his services. The campaign there is given great prominence by the Democrats, who are using every means, fair and foul, to carry the state. Their real objective point is the capture of the legislature, as that body will have the duty of choosing an United States Senator to succeed Mr. ANTHONY. The Republican majority in that body is small, and every effort will be made by the Democracy to capture the legislatures in states which are to elect new Senators.

The Democratic managers are exerting every effort to obtain a victory. If they succeed, they frankly say the election will be taken as an indication of the result of the Presidential contest. A Democratic victory in "Little Rhody" will be heralded in the other states as an evidence that the false cry of "tariff reform" is gaining strength with the people, and will be a powerful auxiliary in the effort to delude the voters of other states. We are glad to see that the Republican managers in Rhode Island are realizing the danger, and summoning help from the leaders of the party everywhere to foil the free trade Bourbons. MCKINLEY is a host in himself, and his week's campaign will be a powerful aid to the cause of Republicanism and protection.

THE ALASKAN PURCHASE.

Twenty-five years ago Wednesday—on March 30, 1867—President JOHNSON and the Russian minister signed the treaty by which we acquired Alaska, paying $7,200,000 therefor. On October 6 the actual transfer was made, Gen. ROUSSEAU taking formal possession at New Archangel, on Sitka island, in the name of the United States.

The croakers in this country—the Democrats—howled that we had wasted the money for an icy area of rocks, of no value to us or to anybody else. The result has shown, as it does in every case, that the Democrats were ignorant and stupid. The United States never made a better bargain than when it secured Alaska, with its half-million square miles of territory, its long coast line, studded with any number of natural harbors, its mines of iron, coal and precious metals, and its splendid fisheries. In a few years the money paid for it had been made up to the nation, and it has been a money-making investment ever since.

WE WANT NAMES!

The preparations are beginning for the greatest political battle for the Presidency that we have had since the war era. We shall make THE BLADE invaluable to the Republican cause, and we wish to extend its circulation accordingly. Send us names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may mail them each a free sample copy.

PALMER'S letter withdrawing from the presidential race is overdue.

Pulverize Free Trade!

The Blade Now Proposes to Attack the Free Trade Position, and to Carry it By Storm.

The situation as to the issues which will be dominant in the Presidential campaign this year has been much changed by the shelving of the Bland silver bill.

Up to that day, the outlook was that the coinage issue would be the supreme one, and the tariff relatively unimportant.

The refusal of the Democratic majority of the House to bring the Bland bill to a vote, sends silver to the rear, and brings the tariff once more to the front as the main issue.

Coincident with this, the tide has turned in favor of CLEVELAND for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

Hence, the indications point strongly to a repetition of the battle of 1888—with HARRISON and CLEVELAND the candidates, and tariff the issue. The Presidency will be fought on the tariff—the Congressional battle, in many districts, on the coinage issue.

Will the people's verdict be the same as in 1888? If the Republicans of the nation do their duty, yes. That duty is, to meet and refute the free trade falsehoods which are spread broadcast all over the country.

To aid in this good work, THE BLADE proposes to attack the free trade theorists in their own stronghold. Instead of defending and explaining the protective system, we propose to carry the enemy's works by storm.

We ask all BLADE readers, therefore, to send us any free trade claims which they find it difficult to answer. Do this *at once*. We shall answer them in a series of articles entitled

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES,"

Which we shall make short, sharp and unanswerable. The series will be a regular Gatling gun against the free trade theory. All protective argument, so far, has been designed to show the advantages of protection; we now propose to show the sham, the hypocrisy, the hollowness of, the entire free trade position. It will be, in fact, the first time in the United States that the free trade fallacy is shown up in its true colors.

To make the series as valuable and complete as possible, send us *every free trade claim* which you find it impossible to answer fully and clearly, and do it immediately. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner write "Tariff Editor." We wish to begin this series in the issue of the Weekly BLADE of

MAY 5,

At which time many campaign subscriptions will begin. Tell your Democratic friends that they can not afford to miss this series of articles, which will pulverize their free trade theories!

Campaign Committees.—Republican campaign clubs and committees are now forming. We want the list of officers of each, and their addresses, as promptly as possible. THE BLADE is the only Republican weekly newspaper in the United States which is edited for the benefit of the people of every state and section. It is as valuable and interesting to a voter in Maine as in Missouri—in Montana as in Ohio.

Campaign Terms.—Send at once for our terms for the great Presidential campaign now opening. There is no surer way of making Republican votes than by having THE BLADE extensively circulated among the people.

THE SILVER BILL SHELVED.

The free silver men are making a supreme effort to bring the BLAND bill to a vote in the House, but the chances are very much against them. There are too many Democratic members of the House who are afraid to face the issue, with the Congressional elections coming on; and others who see, in the formal passage of the bill by the Democrats of the House, a committing of the party irrevocably to that issue, and consequent defeat at the polls next November.

The outlook just now is, that the Democracy has saved itself from a most tremendous defeat at the polls, by shelving the Bland bill. Simultaneously, the old free trade issue comes to the front again, and GROVER CLEVELAND looms up anew as the MOSES who hopes to lead the Bourbon tribes through the desert and into the Promised Land—a land where offices hang free on the federal bush, with postoffices galore and pickings plenty.

THE GREAT PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN AND THE BLADE.

The Weekly BLADE will be a very important political paper during the coming Presidential campaign. It will be the great champion of Republicanism, and educator of the people in protection, reciprocity and honest money, in the political battle in which our American industries are threatened an the stability and value of our currency attacked. We propose to make the editorial page of THE BLADE a ready arsenal of facts and arguments, that Republicans may have them at hand to answer Democratic claims, and to strengthen their own confidence in the party which they know to be the safeguard of the nation. In order to give it the circulation its merits demand we

Propose to Make a Price

to agents that will do this. At present we have made special *yearly* terms to Republican

Clubs and Campaign Committees

why may desire to give THE BLADE a wide circulation during the campaign. We will send these special terms, on request, to any committeeman or officer of any Republican club. About May 1 we shall have ready campaign terms for six months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE New York *Dry Goods Economist*, a leading trade paper, has been in line with the Democrats up to the Springer free wool bill, but it now parts company with them and denounces the bill. It declares the bill "would injure rather than benefit our manufacturing interests," because its removal of the wool duty is "coupled with sharp reductions in duties on woolen goods." The bill will not become a law, however. It may pass the House, but it will never get any further.

FRENCH aggression continues in Morocco and Dahomey. The Dark Continent will, in a few years, be divided up among the great European powers. Then will come disputes over the boundary lines between them, and a spark of war in Africa may set all Europe in a blaze.

THE Atchison *Globe*, after due consideration, announces that "the world is never interested in a man who talks about his wrongs, or in a woman who talks about her rights." There can be no doubt as to the correctness of the dictum.

THE Farmers' Alliance is in a ferment in the South. The shelving of the Bland silver bill has opened their eyes to the fact that the Democrats in Congress do not propose to push the distinctively Alliance schemes. The third party will put 'separate tickets in the field, and claims to be able to carry Georgia, Louisiana, Alabama and South Carolina.

CAN THE MASSES BE EDUCATED?

A friend, writing to THE BLADE from Bradford, Pa., thus discusses a recent article on the liquor question in these columns:

What interested me most in your discussion was the statement of THE BLADE'S attitude. You say that prohibition by a separate party is impractical; that the thing to do is to educate the masses until, in city, county and state, there is a majority in favor of it. That is good so far as it respects theory, but how is the practical part to be brought about? I would like to know how you are going to educate those who refuse to be educated. The class that needs education on this subject are the ones that won't be educated. If this is so how are the masses to be reached on the score of education? I shall have to let you answer this question.

Now to take a calm view of this whole subject, don't you think it would be just about as impractical to try to educate like reason as it would be to try and build up a party on one issue? I will just say in conclusion.—In looking at this subject from my standpoint, there is but one absolute educator on this subject, and that is the ballot, through a regular organized party.

We might turn around and pose this correspondent with the undoubtedly true statement that the effort to do it by a separate party is a self-evident failure. The political Prohibition party has been in the field for twenty years. It has done absolutely nothing. For the past six years, its ratio of growth has not been as large as the ratio of growth of the voting population. It will poll fewer votes at the Presidential election this year than for either 1888 or 1884. Mark the prediction, and see if we are not correct when the returns of the November election are made up. At this rate, how long will it take the Prohibitionist party to accomplish the work, when it is not growing at as rapid a rate as our voting population? Not until the millennium dawns, most certainly.

Now is our correspondent correct in stating, in effect, that education in this line is impossible? We think not. Our correspondent fails to see that *time* is an essential factor in the elevation of the masses. The writer is not an old man, yet he recalls, when a boy, that liquor in some form—generally whisky—was commonly kept by everybody in the section in which he lived. The whisky-jug was as much a necessity in the field among farmers as the water-jug; the bottle was the concomitant of all evening gatherings. That is all changed now in that locality. This is but an example of what is going on all over the country. Drinking grows more and more disreputable every year. The forces of pulpit and platform and press have all been directed against it, and the results show themselves to those who recall the drinking habits of thirty or forty years ago. If this progress be not education, then what is it?

Again, our correspondent says those who need education on this subject are the ones who won't be educated. Very well; how on earth are you going to get prohibition? Our government is one in which the majority rules. If the majority favors rum, prohibition is impossible. A minority can never carry it. And if the majority won't be educated, how does our correspondent expect to get them to join the political Prohibition party? The assertion that the education of the masses is impossible, is incorrect. They can be; they are being educated now. That education would proceed much faster, however, if it were proceeded with in an unpartisan way—as a question of social economy, and not of politics.

The progress of the great temperance reform in the United States was seriously checked by the ill-advised effort of some twenty years ago to make it a political issue, and found a party upon it. The persons who did this were sincere in their effort, but mistaken as to its being sound policy. The zealots got hold of the movement. There are zealots in every movement—men who are destructives, rather than constructives; men of narrow ideas and the temperament of inquisitors. It is much easier to stand on a platform and abuse somebody, to lash one's self into a state of excitement and disclaim windily against some wrong, than it is to calmly consider the case and endeavor to enlighten the minds of those yet in darkness.

So these zealots set to work and for years they have abused the Democratic and Republican parties without stint. The great majority of the temperance people have been disgusted with them, of course. You can seldom abuse a man out of his religion or his politics. You can, however, often convince him that his views are wrong, by proper argument. But this didn't suit the burning zeal of these modern promoters of a new crusade. The failure of their efforts to create a great national party, proves the wrong-headedness of their methods.

All the time, energy and money that has been spent in the effort to build the Prohibition party has been absolutely wasted, so far as the furtherance of real prohibition is concerned. If it had been spent in the circulation of pamphlets showing the fearful economic waste of the rum habit; in giving popular lectures, with the same end in view, if, in short, the time, labor and money had been spent in work for prohibition instead of for an impossible party, the United States to-day would be twenty years ahead of where it now is in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

WALLED LAKE, Mich., March 27.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the No. 4 china set on March 21. It arrived in good order, no pieces either cracked or broken. They were better than we expected, and we are much pleased with them. The freight charges were $.70. MISS SADIE E. BICKING.

JEANNETTE, PA., March 25.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—Received the Blade tea set. It is beautiful and I think the time well spent in earning it. Please accept my sincere thanks. THOS. HARLEMAN.

MCCUNE, KAN., March 30.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the No. 1 80-piece tea set the 18th. Not one piece broken. Am well pleased with it. Accept thanks.

EMMA BELL.

MARSHALL, Ind., April 1.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my tea set, 80 pieces, in good order. Freight only 65 cents. I am very much pleased with them, and think I am well paid for my time. Many thanks to you for them. MRS. ETTA E. CHAPMAN.

MINDEN, NEB., March 29.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the tea set in due season. They are far above what I expected. None broken. I thank you sincerely for them. Freight, $1.31. MRS. D. B. TOPHAM.

LA PLATA, MO., March 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my tea set of 86 pieces, not one of them cracked or broken; am well pleased with them. I send to you my sincere thanks. MALLIE G. CUNNINGHAM.

WELLINGTON, MO., March 30.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The tea set arrived in good shape, and none of the pieces broken. I must say that they are far better than I expected. Success to THE BLADE. H. G. WILLE.

THE fire losses of this country are simply enormous. For the first three months of this year they have amounted to over $38,000,000, or at the rate of over $157,000,000 per year. This loss is absolute waste. It is that much accumulated wealth destroyed utterly. It is time that something shall be done to check it. A drain of $200 per minute, night and day, the year round, certainly needs to be amended.

THE New York *Press* remarks, in cold blood, that in consequence of the arbitration treaty being signed there will be no furrin' war.

HILL is finding that he can't straddle the silver question.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

$10.—When Silver and Gold Will Part.

The statement made in §6 of this series that "the free and unlimited coinage of silver would cause the depreciation of the silver dollar from its face value to its bullion value—about 70 cents in gold," has brought us a number of letters questioning the statement. We shall take one of these as a sample, to show the fallacy it is based upon:

Money is created solely and only to pay with. The person does the buying, the money the paying. How, then, can a legal tender dollar be depreciated in its paying quality to 70 cents?

The quibble is in the word "dollar." Of course, the silver dollar would still be a dollar in name, when it depreciated to about 70 per cent of its present value; but it would not purchase as much. We said, in the paragraph quoted above, it would be worth "about 70 cents *in gold*." The cent has no absolute value; it is defined by our coinage law as the one-hundredth part of the dollar. If the dollar is changed to only 70 per cent of its present value, it will still contain 100 cents, but each cent will have only 7-10ths its present value. We confess we do not understand what the inquirer means by his opening sentence. True money contains value, and it buys only an amount of anything else worth that value. True coin is not a *representative* of value, but has the value in itself.

To answer other querists collectively: The United States treasury accepts the silver dollar and the gold dollar at the same value. It pays gold when demanded, and pays silver when not specially asked for gold. The two dollars, gold and silver, are held together in value from this fact, not because of the law which makes the silver dollar an unlimited legal tender.

Now, as soon as a bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver—the Bland bill, for instance—passes Congress, what will happen?

Every man who has an obligation due from the government will demand gold. The Treasury officials will thus find themselves in this condition: If they pay out gold to every one who demands it, the vaults will soon be emptied of gold, because none will be coming in, as all obligations being payable in either gold or standard silver dollars, the latter will invariably be paid. So the time will speedily come when the Treasury can no longer pay gold.

The moment that the Treasury declines to pay gold when requested, and exercises its right to pay silver alone, that moment the two metals will part company. Silver will drop to its bullion value, and our monetary standard will be changed from the gold value, which it now has, to the silver dollar at its bullion value—that is, its purchasing power will be only about 70 per cent of what it now is.

We know that both gold coin and standard silver dollars are a legal tender in any amount; and that the government has the right to pay out silver for all its obligations, if it so chooses. But if it should exercise this right, even now, and refused to pay gold when it is asked for, gold would be driven to a premium at once—that is, silver would depreciate.

It is a fact that must not be lost sight of for an instant, that silver will part company with gold in current value, the moment that *the United States Treasury shall refuse to pay gold upon demand.*

$11.—Subsidiary Coin.

A West Virginia reader writes thus:

You indorse the light weight of subsidiary coin (§ 7) as good financial policy, as it keeps that class of coin at home. If that is true, why is it not equally so of the standard dollar?

Because the subsidiary coins are not a full and unlimited tender. You can not compel a man to take a load of nickels, or dimes, or quarters, or halves in payment for a debt. You must pay him in money that is a full legal tender. The subsidiary coin would not pass for its face value for a day if it were made a full legal tender. The question is one which betrays the amazing ignorance of the masses on the simplest financial points.

$12.—Increasing the Dollar's Weight.

We have a shoal of letters asking what is the objection to putting enough more pure silver in the silver dollar, to make its bullion value equal to its face value. One correspondent also asks:

What objection have the silver advocates to putting a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar?

First, the men who are at the very bottom of the free coinage agitation are those who own the silver mines. They want to take about 70 cents' worth of silver to the mint and have it coined into a standard dollar. Naturally, they would object to the loss of profit.

Second, the theoretical silver enthusiasts claim that to remonetize silver will cause it to rise in price to $1.29 per ounce, at which rate there would be a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar.

This belief, however sincere it may be, is erroneous. If the United States only was concerned, it might do it. But an action of one country can raise the price of silver all over the world. That the price would not be raised by free coinage is clearly shown by the operation of the silver law of 1890. That provides for the purchase by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month—54 million ounces per year—which is practically the output of our mines. Yet the price has gone down steadily. The production of silver the world over is much greater than the demand. It is impossible to raise the price.

The fact is, the coinage ratio of 16 of silver to 1 of gold is too great. Gold is relatively no more plenteous than it was twenty years ago, but silver is. We need a new ratio—or, in other words, to put more silver in the standard dollar. To put a dollar's worth of silver into it would be to remove the danger of a change of standard, and turn the vast mass of those who now oppose free coinage into its supporters.

THE ARBITRATION TREATY IS RATIFIED.

The United States Senate has ratified the treaty of arbitration with England over the Bering Sea matter. Two slight amendments in the wording of the treaty were made, which were submitted to the British minister, Sir JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, and by him cabled to Lord SALISBURY, who returned his assent by cable. These amendments were then incorporated in the treaty by the Senate, and it then was ratified by an unanimous vote.

The ratification of the treaty being completed on our part, Lord SALISBURY will at once enter into an agreement similar to the *modus vivendi* of last year, with a proviso by which we shall consent that, in case the decision should be against the United States, the arbitrators shall assess the damages accruing to British sealers from the limitation of seal-catching, during the pendency of the arbitration. This will be consented to by our government, and the little war-cloud thus passes away.

THOUGH the Rhode Island Democrats declare against free silver, MCKINLEY is showing the voters that Democratic triumph in the nation means free silver all the same.

THE DEMOCRACY ON SILVER.

Why was the silver question shelved by the Democratic majority in the national House of Representatives? That party has enough votes in that body to decide what shall be done. The Republicans can not prevent any action they may see fit to take. There was a purpose in the refusal to bring the Bland bill to a vote. What was it?

The answer is clear. It was, because the Democratic leaders have decided that they dare not commit the party one way or the other. They desire to postpone the silver quarrel in their own ranks until after the Presidential election. New York, New Jersey and all New England are against free silver. This is as true of the Democrats as of the Republicans. Should the Democratic party indorse free silver, it would surely lose New York and New Jersey, and have to give up every hope of possibly carrying Rhode Island or Massachusetts.

Hence it is clear that the Democratic national convention at Chicago will not dare endorse free silver. It can not succeed without New York, and such endorsement would inevitably lose the Empire State.

That convention dare not declare against free silver—for that would lose then every Western state they have any hope of carrying next November.

It dare not ignore the silver question. The Southern and Western Democrats are too deeply committed to that fallacy to allow it to be done.

Nothing remains but to dodge the issue—to straddle it until after the Presidential election. We can see but one way in which this can possibly be done; that is, to declare vehemently in favor of an international conference to consider the "remonetization" of silver.

This is a transparent humbug. An international conference, embracing this country and all the other great commercial nations which have a gold standard, and the states of the Latin Union, would be a most desirable thing, if it could result in a change in the coinage ratio from 15½ to 1, as France has it, or 16 to 1, as we have it, to 23 or 24 to 1, which is the real maket ratio.

All that the United States can possibly do in this direction is to invite these nations to such a conference. We can not compel them to send delegates. And if such a conference were held, we could not compel other countries to enact coinage laws in agreement with its recommendations.

The people of the United States should know that we have, several times since 1878, invited such a conference, but the invitation has been refused by the very countries whose assent is vital—England and Germany. Neither of them want the double standard. Neither does Austria, which is now changing to the single gold standard. Nor would France and the Latin Union consent to action which would cost them heavily—the calling in of their present legal-tender silver, and replacing it with coins more than one-fourth heavier.

Hence a demand for an "international conference" by the Democratic convention at Chicago in June will be a humbug expedient. Yet, unless all signs fail, that will be the course adopted. It is the only one which at the present time appears feasible to accomplish the end sought—that of enabling the party to dodge a live issue in the present Presidential campaign.

NEW YORK has a new organization of citizens called the Law Enforcement society, and its design is not to secure any new legislation but to see to the enforcement of that already existing, especially such as pertains to streets, parks and public ways. There are similar organizations in other cities, and their increase marks a growing evil—of looking upon an executive officer as a mere pensioner, who is not expected to do anything. The truth is, they are chosen to execute the laws; and the true remedy is, not volunteer organizations to force them to do their duty, but the election of men pledged to carry out the laws without fear or favor.

THIS summer the United States will have to face a most perplexing immigration problem. It is said that 400,000 Russian Jews will be ready to leave the Czar's dominions as soon as spring opens. No European country will have them, and they will pour in at the ever-open door at New York. Such an influx of undesirable immigrants should not be allowed. We do not object to their religious views; the objection would be the same were they of an other belief. They are not the material of which intelligent citizens can be made.

"DEACON" WHITE has the following enthusiastic remark in a recent article in a New York paper:

We produce gold and silver and grain and cotton and manufactures which we distribute to all the world. The clearing house for the world's wealth belongs where the world's wealth is produced, and the commercial center of the world is yet to be New York and not London.

The Deacon is provincial. The commercial and financial center of the world is to be Chicago, not New York.

ENGLISH business men are taking all precautions necessary to prevent obligations due them on this side the water being paid in silver dollars. A New York special gives an instance of this in a letter from London to a New York importer, which closed thus: "Our bill-brokers advise us that it is most important that in future all your promissory notes and drafts shall be drawn to read 'gold dollars.'"

REPRESENTATIVE CAIN, of TEXAS, speaking of the silver fight in the House on Thursday night, paid this tribute to the course of the Republican minority:

I couldn't help but admire the magnificent discipline displayed by the Republican minority. It was equal to that of a German regiment. They advanced, retreated, wheeled, faced about, marched, counter-marched, and charged like trained veterans. It was magnificent, and it was politics.

THE interest-bearing debt of the United States is rapidly melting away. At the beginning of March, the amount of debt on which interest is paid was $683,028,080, or only about $9 per capita. On most of this debt but 4 per cent interest is paid, while some of it draws but 2 per cent. On no other people in the world is the burden of taxation so light.

SENATOR STEWART gives notice that on next Monday he will move to take up his bill for free silver coinage. The bill is on the Senate calendar, reported adversely by the committee. This notice is a tacit admission that the Bland bill can not be resurrected in the House at this session.

THE Prussian government has withdrawn the education bill—to the disgust of the Catholic element, and the delight of the Liberals. This is a notable event, as it is the first time since his accession that WILHELM has surrendered his views to the will of a majority of his people.

CHICAGO will not allow jackasses on the streets. Does this bar ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD?

WHAT has become of the Palmer Presidential boom?

A GERRYMANDER SMASHED.

The decision of the Wisconsin state Supreme court in the gerrymander case in that state, is one of the most important ever made by such a tribunal in the United States. The case arose in this way: The Democratic majority in the Wisconsin legislature in 1891 passed a bill reapportioning the legislative and congressional districts. This bill was notoriously unjust. It virtually disfranchised some 80,000 Republican voters, in order to increase the number of Democratic Representatives from that state in Congress, and to keep the Democrats in control of the state legislature.

The constitution of Wisconsin declares that assembly districts can not be composed of parts of two counties. Under the act referred to, some twenty such districts were formed, the object being to create Democratic legislative districts in Republican territory, by attaching a township, or several of them, in one county to another in order to overcome the normal Republican majority in the latter. A case was made up and taken to the state Supreme court. That body is composed of three Democrats and two Republicans; but the decision against the validity of the law was unanimous.

The main opinion was rendered by Chief Justice LYON; but in a supplementary opinion by Justice ORTON, a Democrat, the ground is declared that the act is a violation of the restrictions of the state constitution, and therefore void. He also declares the jurisdiction of the court over such cases, and that the validity of any reapportionment law can be challenged in the courts, the same as any other act of the legislature. Justice ORTON'S decision upon this vital point is embraced in the following:

We hold that the court has jurisdiction of the subject matter of this action;

That it has the judicial power to declare said apportionment act unconstitutional and that the same is absolutely void;

That the duty of the secretary of state in giving out such notices of election is purely ministerial, and may be controlled and restrained by injunction;

That the apportionment act is like any other act of the legislature, and is passed by the legislature in the exercise of its legislative power;

That the restrictions on the power of the legislature to make an apportionment found in the constitution are mandatory and imperative, and are not subject to legislative discretion;

And that said apportionment act is in conflict with these restrictions.

The case before the Supreme court did not bring up the question of the Congressional gerrymander. It is a question whether the state court would assume jurisdiction over this, as it affects federal matters. But if it is not a matter for a state court then it must fall within the purview of a federal court; and it may be that the United States court in Wisconsin will be called upon to pass upon the Congressional part of the gerrymander, which is quite as partisan as the other.

The point of importance in the decision is the declaration of the court of its jurisdiction over a matter which, in all the states, is regarded as purely political, and entirely within the power of the legislature. If the doctrine laid down in Wisconsin be sustained in other states, the people have a new safeguard in the courts, and a remedy for unfair partisan gerrymandering.

SILVER IN ENGLAND.

The failure of the free silver Democrats to pass the Bland bill on Thursday last is a severe blow to anti-American interests in England. The boasts of BLAND and his fellows that a majority of at least 40 votes were sure for the measure was believed over there; and while it was considered pretty certain that President HARRISON would veto it, the passage of the bill in the House by a good majority would have given assurance of final success of the silver scheme—an assurance which is now seen to be impossible.

The result has been to sharply call attention in England to the silver question. The demand for silver is small, and observers across the water acknowledge that it is not likely to increase. Yet the production does not diminish. The mines are actively operated; new silver edges have been discovered in the West, which will largely increase production. The price of silver is the lowest ever reached, and now there is absolutely nothing which indicates any probability of a general advance. On the contrary, every indication is that the price will continue on the down grade, as production is far ahead of demand, and the world's surplus of silver is admitted to be enormously large.

England adheres obstinately to the single standard, and is indisposed to take any steps looking toward bimetallism. The progressive decline in silver has for some time been embarrassing her India trade. She looked with hope toward this side of the Atlantic, and waited for us to establish free coinage. This would afford an outlet for the enormous silver surplus of the world, and absorb our product, increasingly large as it is. Of course every intelligent observer in England knew that free coinage would drive us to the silver standard, but that would be an advantage to her. Our six hundred millions of gold would go to Europe, and she would get a heavy share of it.

But the English financiers have given up the hope that we will adopt free coinage; and hence they are brought face to face to face with the silver problem, and realize that if India is to be relieved, England herself must do something for its solution. A special cable from London on Saturday night says:

If silver continues to decline England may find some decided action necessary, for India is becoming gravely embarrassed over the matter. The Indian government remits to England £17,000,000 or £18,000,000 of so-called "tribute" which is not set off in the stimulus to India's export trade, for the low value of the rupee is neutralized by the shrinkage in gold prices. The immense cotton industries of Lancashire, the backbone of the English foreign trade, are in a rotten condition. Hence, there is no light ahead unless England's obstinate adherence to the gold standard is relaxed. But the feeling prevails that some action will soon become necessary if the United States does not adopt free coinage. This, although regarded as accidental to the United States, is acknowledged as likely to be of immense value to India.

THE government has won its case in the federal courts, to compel the Union Pacific Railway company to operate the telegraph lines along its right of way by its own employes, and annulling its contract with the Western Union. By act of Congress, all roads which received government aid, and whose charters covered telegraph lines, must operate their own telegraph lines. Justice BREWER, sitting as judge for the Circuit court embracing Nebraska, has handed down a decision upholding the law, and the Union Pacific will hereafter operate its own lines, instead of its being done by the Western Union Telegraph company. This decision is the more important as there are a number of other cases against the Pacific railroads, depending upon the principle laid down in this decision. It is expected the case will be appealed to the Supreme court, as the interests involved are very heavy; and monopoly never willingly lets go.

DENMARK will expend $67,000 on her exhibit at the World's Fair; Mississippi has refused to make any appropriation. Probably the Mississippi Bourbons know that their state, in any case, would make such a poor showing as to put them to shame.

Perfect, Beautiful, Cheap!

These are the Three Merits of the New Blade Sewing Machine—Read What Buyers Say.

The testimonials we are constantly receiving from those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine show that all who buy it are pleased. It is found to be equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

CADIZ, O., March 25.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the sewing machine promptly. It came through all safe, and am well pleased with it. Freight 80 cents. G. W. MARTIN.

TERRA ALTA, W. VA., Feb. 8.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received the Blade Sewing Machine all O. K. Freight 56 cents. We have tried it, and I find it just as good as the machines sold here for $40 and $50. It does perfect work on everything we have tested it upon. J. B. CASSIDAY.

LADDONIA, MO., March 24.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—My machine arrived without a scratch. The freight charges were 80 cents. I am very much pleased with the machine. It is as good as one we would have to pay $45 for here. I thank you for your promptness, and also for so valuable a gift. I shall always feel grateful to you and to those who kindly subscribed in my club. FANNIE LYONS.

LONGTON, KAN., March 26.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—I received my machine on the 7th, for which receive my thanks. I would have written sooner but I wanted to try the machine first. It is perfect in every way, and as good as the best. Freight, $1.46.

A. G. STEWART.

MENDEN, KAN., March 28.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—We received the machine all right, and can say we are well pleased with it. The more I use it the better I like it. I cannot see but what it is as good as any $35 machine.

MRS. C. W. JONES.

SOUTH BEND, WASH., March 24.—PUBLISHERS BLADE:—The Blade Sewing Machine came to hand March 15, in good order. Freight, $6.25. I have tried it and I am well pleased, and feel amply paid for my time and trouble. Mamma says it is as good a machine as we would have to pay $50 for here. I thank you for your kind offer, and your promptness in sending the machine. And also I am very thankful to those who so kindly assisted me by their subscriptions.

MAY SATTERTHWAITE.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

The American citizen who wishes to read the history of the soldier who marched from Atlanta to the sea, or that of the day at Winchester, will not find what he wants in "the costly *Encyclopædia Britannica*. That work could find no room for the biographies of living men, and both Sherman and Sheridan were alive when the English work was issued.

Their lives can be found, however, in the REVISED ENCYCLOPÆDIA. This magnificent work contains the biographies of every distinguished man and woman of the age. It knows no limit or race, but gives to each individual the space required to narrate the facts of his or her career. It was prepared in America for American readers, and treats of thousands of topics of special interest to the American people, and upon which the English book is a blank. See our offer for this splendid work on the 7th page.

THE bill introduced in the House of Representatives to repeal the tin-plate duty should be called "a bill to put the people at the mercy of a foreign trust." The British tin-plate trust is one of the strongest and most unscrupulous of foreign trusts, and the Democrats are giving it all the aid and comfort in their power.

THE New York legislature has decided that the New York exhibit at the World's Fair must be closed on Sunday. A spasm of virtue must have struck that body, for a few weeks ago it did not hesitate to steal the entire control of the government of the Empire state.

NOT a word in favor of free coinage is mentioned in the Rhode Island campaign. The Democratic slogan is "free trade and the gold standard." The people out West who are listening to Democratic demagoguery in favor of free silver will please make a note of it.

Now the Cleveland men say that HILL will be satisfied with the Vice Presidential nomination. But they forget that, under the constitution, the President and Vice President can not be from the same state.

CHICAGO women held a mass meeting recently to decide on some plan for cleaning the streets of the city. These women will find there is nothing equal to a trailing skirt. It does the work every time.

THE Democrats have quit talking about BOIES for the Presidency since the Iowa Republicans decided to make the campaign this year on purely national issues.

THREE of the five Wisconsin Supreme court judges who smashed the Democratic legislative gerrymander are Democrats.

MR. CLEVELAND seems to be the only man cognizant of the fact that he is in the Presidential race.

THERE is more pauperism in free-trade England in proportion to population than in any other country on earth

BLAND appears to have a bad case o the sulks.

IT'S a fur cry to Bering Sea.

CURRENT EVENTS

Miss Moody, daughter of the well known evangelist, is traveling in the Orient, and writes vividly of the scenes and scenery of Egypt.

Rev. Epaminondas J. Pierce, of Philadelphia, has left his estate, valued at $200,000, for the education of colored youths for the ministry.

A New York clergyman has made the vanquishment of the world, the flesh, and Tammany Hall a specialty. He has an extensive contract on hand.

The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst is styled the New York "John Knox." It is apparent that this John has given the Tammany henchmen some very hard knocks.

Louis Kossuth will be 90 years old April 21, and says that except for the trouble he has with failing sight he feels comparatively strong and vigorous.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson, of Mississippi, formerly of Chicago, is in New York assisting Bishop Potter, at Grace church, during the Lenten season.

Senator Vance, of North Carolina, will deliver the address before the joint literary societies of the University of Virginia at the commencement in June next.

Phil

Publishers' Desk.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for 25 cents each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at 75 cents each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for 10 cents each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the moment during the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the world-renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews, the pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored Him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved His divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the pictures with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gestur , his favorite regiment, the 1st Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly, that was plain, but this is in *colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Women and Pain.

A writer in the *Fortnightly Review* has taken great pains to collect a number of facts as evidence that women can endure pain with much greater courage than men, that men swoon in the dental chair more frequently than women, who face the inevitable suffering more uncomplainingly and patiently, all of which every dentist and most women knew before. And then he very shabbily seeks to draw the conclusion that women are physically less sensitive than men, and do not feel the pain so acutely because they make less fuss about it.

An Enthusiast.

Should Paderewski play Tchaikowski,
'Twould make me feel sofriski
I'd have to leave the operahouski
And take a nipofwhiski.
—[New York Sun.

BEATTY Pianos, $1.75; Organs, $48. Want Ad'ts, Cat. free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

RURAL KENTUCKY GIRLS.

It is Their Outdoor Life That Gives Their Beauty Its Glow.

"If there be an aristocracy in America," said J. E. Parish, of Versailles, Ky., to a St. Louis *Globe* reporter, "it is in the blue grass region of Kentucky. A person who has never made an extended

A KENTUCKY GIRL.

visit to that section has no conception of the delights of country life in America. In the West and North the people are gradually flocking to the towns and cities because of the hardships of rural life. But this is not true of the blue grass region. There are no big cities there. All our people want is a post-office and a few stores in which to make their purchases. They live on their ancestral estates like English dukes and princes. The country is so traversed by turnpikes, which are superior to your city paved streets, that the problem of transportation of their farm products to market is reduced to the minimum, and neighborhoods are brought into close and intimate touch.

"As to our women—well, you know they are famed as the most beautiful in this country. The prettiest are to be found in the rural districts, and their accomplishments and graces are superior to those of your city belles. Fine horse-women they all are, and they make the best wives in America. Their outdoor life imparts to them a glow and freshness that make them the most attractive women in the world, and their education fits them to shed lustre on any society of this country or Europe. But withal they are stubbornly practical. They will discuss with you the pedigree and merits of a bull or stallion with the most charming naivete imaginable, and they can manage a fiery thoroughbred, in the harness or under the saddle, better than your city dude who has taken a long course in an equestrian school. In a word, there are no women like them on the globe, and the fact that the rich men of this country seek them for wives proves it."

HIS WORK DONE.

Ferdinand de Lesseps Calmly Awaiting His End.

Occasional communications from Paris give us glimpses of Viscomte Ferdinand de Lesseps as a worn out old man, of whose demise we may hear any time. He is in his eighty-seventh year, and his feeble senility contrasts strikingly and pathetically with the wonderful energy and personal power which characterized him in his active years.

The man who made the Suez Canal was born in Paris in 1805. He was educated in that city. At twenty he was an *attache* of the French general consulate at Lisbon. He held various consular appointments, including one in Egypt,

FERDINAND DE LESSEPS.

before 1848, when the French government sent him as minister to Madrid. In 1849 he returned to Paris and was sent as minister to Switzerland. His sympathy with Garibaldi and Mazzini cost him the favor of Louis Napoleon and the clergy, and he retired to private life.

In 1854 he went to Egypt, where he projected his great canal, on which work was begun in 1859. It was completed in ten years. De Lesseps, who is a relative of Ex-Empress Eugenie, assisted her in her flight from Paris in 1870. The Panama canal scheme, in connection with which the name de Lesseps is associated with colossal failure, had its inception in 1876, when an international society was formed in Paris for cutting a canal through the Isthmus. De Lesseps went to Panama in his capacity of president of the company formed for this purpose in 1879. The next year he came to the United States in the hope of interesting capital in his project, which proved unsuccessful. De Lesseps has a second wife and two families.

CHAMPION CHESS PLAYER.

By Besting Tschigorin William Steinitz Secures the Proud Title.

William Steinitz by another victory takes his place as the champion chess player of the world. He has just defeated Tschigorin. Since 1859 Steinitz has been playing chess, but not until 1866 did he command the attention of the world by his achievements in the race for the world's championship. His first playing was done at Prague, where he took instruction from Hampe and Jenal. Before he left their school he had defeated both in match games.

In 1862 Steinitz entered the tournament in London and came out sixth in the game. This was his first international playing. But as a matter of fact it was not until 1866 that he did anything great at chess. He then defeated the champion, Anderssen, of Germany. The same year he took first prize in the handicap tournament of the British Chess association and shortly after won a victory over Player Bird. The following year he defeated G. B. Frazer, of Dundee, Scotland, and took third prize at the Paris tournament.

WM. STEINITZ.

Anderssen again met Steinitz in 1870, and defeated him. Two years later Steinitz and Zukertort met at the London international tournament. Seven games were played, one of which was won by Zukertort. During the same year a remarkable game was commenced, Steinitz and others representing London and Baron Kolisch conducting the play for Vienna. The game was played by telegraph and lasted twenty months, resulting in favor of London.

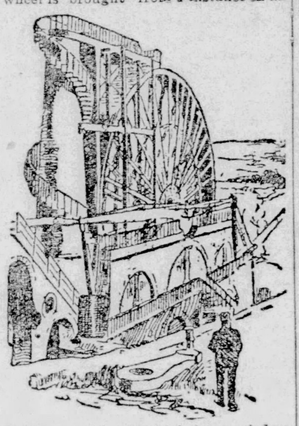
A year later Steinitz spent much time studying chess literature, and in 1882 made a tour of this country. In 1886 Steinitz won a tournament under the auspices of the Manhattan Chess club. After that he played innumerable games with the world's great players and was beaten more than once by the Russian, Tschigorin. A year ago he was beaten by the Russian, but now again victory crowns his efforts. Steinitz is something of an American, but is a Bohemian by birth.

Science Causerie.

THE LARGEST WATER WHEEL,

It Is On the Isle of Man and Is Very Powerful.

The overshot water wheel shown in the accompanying illustration has the reputation of having been the most costly to build as well as that of being the largest water wheel ever constructed, says the *Scientific American*. It is at Laxey, on the Isle of Man, where it is used to pump water in working a lead and silver mine. The wheel is 72 feet 6 inches in diameter, 6 feet in breadth, has a crank stroke of 10 feet and develops about 150 horse power. The power operates a system of pumps raising 250 gallons of water per minute, the lift being 1,200 feet. The power is transmitted several hundred feet to the pumps by means of wooden trussed rods, supported at regular intervals, the supports resting on small wheels, running on iron ways, to lessen the friction. The water to turn the great wheel is brought from a distance in an



underground conduit, it being carried up the masonry tower by pressure. This great wheel was constructed some 40 years ago, and has been running continuously ever since.

Progress in Bacteriology.

In the progress of every science there are necessarily lulls or temporary cessations in the experimental results of investigators, and this is often owing to the difficulty of elucidating certain points which, even though they may not be absolutely necessary, are at any rate desirable to establish, in order that the science may be brought to a condition of practical utility. This has been more especially the case with what must still be called the "infant science"—bacteriology. The points most requiring elucidation belong to that section of the subject which relates to the investigation of micro parasites or disease germs.

Among all the different varieties of bacteria we know of and can cultivate, the few, comparatively, which will grow in the tissues and blood of living animals afford the most gratifying research results. The changes they bring about in growing constitute disease conditions frequently of definite kinds caused by one specific germ. The significant fact that these conditions are frequently noncurrent in the same individual has afforded to bacteriologists a key by which have been opened up certain vistas in the future of prophylaxy which, though still shadowy, are progressive in distinctness and certainty.

Attempts toward ridding the human race of the scourge of infectious disease have been made so far in several different ways. The following are six of the methods which have been employed:

1. M. Pasteur's simple preventive inoculation, which consists in administering a minute quantity of an "attenuated" or "mitigated" artificial culture of the microbe disease in question, this process having the effect of producing a mild attack of the disease, which protects against a future fatal attack.

2. The method used by M. Pasteur in rabies (hydrophobia), consisting in the injection of the mitigated virus into a patient already attacked by the disease, in order to overtake the natural virus, acting at full strength by the inflence of the mitigated virus. This method has only been used, so far, in the cases of rabies, but has apparently been eminently successful.

3. The employment of the virus of one comparatively mild disease to protect against a more severe one (such as vaccination), with cowpox virus for smallpox, inoculations with cultures of the micrococcus of erysiplas to eradicate cancerous formations, etc.

4. The destruction or poisoning of the bacteria which are acting as the *materies morbi* by the administration of antiseptics or bacteriocides in the form of drugs, internally or by injection.

5. The re-enforcement of natural means possessed by our systems for combating disease germs. This has been attempted in several ways: *a*. Acting on the theory of Metschnikoff, that the "leucocytes" or white blood corpuscles, engulf bacteria and destroy them by the injection of quantities of the blood of some animal insusceptible to the disease in question. *b*. Raising or lowering the temperature of the body of the animal attacked. *c*. Alterations of diet, climate or surroundings. *d*. Injection of what are known as phlogetic invigorators, *i. e.*, substances which assist the leucocytes in their engulfing action.

6. By the injection of the "toxalbumens" formed by the bacteria growing in artificial pure cultures, as has been done by Koch in the case of tuberculosis. The expectations formed of Koch's injection treatment have not yet been fulfilled, and although many seeming cures, or at any rate many preventions of imminent death, have been brought about by its means, it will certainly never be universally adopted in its present form. The evidence, as far as it goes, seems to indicate that Pasteur's "over-taking treatment" in rabies has been almost ideally successful, but this cannot yet be definitely affirmed, for the reason that in the statistics of rabies an enormous number of undoubted cases must be collected before the arguments of Pasteur's numerous opponents can be overcome. Protective inoculation in the case of anthrax (which attacks nearly every warm-blooded animal) may be employed with almost mathematical certainty in the laboratory, yet it is not so easily employed on the commercial or rather agricultural scale.

A New Edison Invention.

One of the most recent of Edison's inventions in the line of electricity consists of a magnet on the locomotive tender, which acts upon similar magnets situated in the center of the railroad track. The ground magnets are included in an electric circuit, which operates a system of signals. As the train is moving the electric magnet on the engine causes a current to be generated in the magnet on the track, which causes a signal of danger to be set for the following trains. As the first train progresses, it passes another magnet in the track, which causes to be released the signal at the first station, while setting the second signal for danger. It is expected that this device will result in a considerable reduction of the number of men required at the different signal stations.

Overeating a Source of Trouble.

A physician warns brain workers against overeating, and states that the breakdown of active brain workers is often caused by the overstuffing of their stomachs, when it is attributed to brain fatigue. He says that hard work, mental or physical, rarely ever kills. If a small amount of physical exercise be taken, and a judicious amount of food be furnished, the functions attended to, the surface be protected by proper clothing, and a philosophical nature cultivated, an almost unlimited amount of work can be done for an indefinite length of time, bearing in mind always that when weariness comes rest must be taken instead of stimulants, so that there shall be no working on false capital.

A New Mineral Wealth.

Litho-carbon has been found extensively in the remoter parts of Texas, where it lies in veins from two to 40 feet thick. These veins have the appearance of sea shells held together by sand and some dark, sticky substance, which is separated from the shells and sand by benzine. This mineral is said to be odorless and tasteless, resisting equally the action of water, heat, alkalies and acids. Such a material would find many uses, and even when divested of many of the extraordinary attributes with which the glowing Western imagination has clothed it, would still find a ready market in the paint and varnish trades, as well as in work requiring special fire-proof and waterproof qualities.

A Bee Pest In New Zealand.

Another examplification of the cases with which man can fall from Scylla in to Charybdis is afforded by an experience through which New Zealand is now passing. Some years ago the humble bee was introduced into that country for the purpose of fertilizing the red clover, and the experiment was regarded as a remarkable success. A naturalist who has lately made a list of the plants and flowers visited by the bees in their new home, finds that not only do the insects fail to visit the flowers of indigenous plants, but that they have increased to such an extraordinary extent that they threaten, on account of absorbing so much of the nectar of the clover flower, to become a serious pest to the apiarist.

Scientific Notes.

The entire coast line of the globe is 136,000 miles.

A network of electric elevated railroads is about to be built in Berlin.

The third Congress of Criminal Anthropology will be held at Brussels from August 23 to September 3, 1892.

A system of heliograph signals, which will cover a circle of over 100 miles in diameter, is to be put in at Pierre, Dakota, by the weather bureau. The system will be available for transmitting any kind of news besides the weather reports.

The philosopher known to fame as Sir William Thompson has joined the ranks of the British aristocracy under the name of Lord Kelvin. This lord lately took his seat in the House of Lords, being introduced by scientific nobleman Lord Rayleigh.

The coolest region in the United States lies along the northern border of Minneapolis, between the southern point of the Lake of the Woods and the Dakota border. The temperature along that line often falls as low as 50 degrees below zero. In 1873 the instruments at Pembina registered from 56 to 60 below.

BERRY, THE HANGMAN

Coming to America to Lecture on His Calling.

In consequence of a certain order authorizing the medical officers of her majesty's prisons to decide the length of the drop required for a condemned prisoner, James Berry, the public executioner, has resigned his position.

BERRY, THE HANGMAN.

During the years in which he has held this office he has executed 134 murderers. He held no regular position, but was paid $50 for each execution, with an allowance for railroad fare, board and lodging. In view of the fact that he is coming to America where he will lecture upon the subject of capital punishment, his picture, which is a very accurate one taken from the Pall Mall *Budget*, will be of particular interest at the present time.

WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

The council of the Royal University of Ireland have just appointed as their assistant and examiner in physics Miss Margaret Kerr Johnston, M. A., second daughter of the late Robert Johnston, esq., Churchtown Park, Dundrum, County Dublin. This young

MISS JOHNSTON.

lady received her early education at Alexandra school, Dublin, and at Alexandra college (1882). In the intermediate examinations (1882), she won the medal for first place in natural philosophy in the senior grade. She matriculated at the Royal University in 1884, taking first place and first honors in experimental physics. She secured the same high distinction in the second arts examination, 1886, and in the B. A. examination in 1887; she took third place and second honors in experimental physics in chemistry, and in 1888 second place and second honors in experimental science in the M. A. examination.

Rhoda Holmes Nicholls, one of the best of Gotham's artists, has an interesting collection of sketches which she has made in the elevated trains, in horse cars, in stations and in fact wherever she saw a beautiful or striking face.

Rosa Bonheur has just finished what she is pleased to call her masterpiece. The scene depicts a horse fair, life size, in full trot, trading out corn. The artist has coldly declined $60,000 for it.

Violet Fane is translating the memoirs of Marguerite of Valois, queen of Navarre.

Miss Fanny Crosby, the hymn writer, is blind, but, despite her affliction, is as cheerful a woman of sixty-three as can be found in a day's march.

In speaking of the extravagance of women of our day, Marie de Medicis had a gown sown with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds, and her example was followed by lesser personages, who cheerfully expended more than their incomes in gowns so laden with precious stones that their wearers could scarcely move about in them.

M. Stephane Jonssellin, who has just published a book called "Yankee Fin de Siecle," praises without stint "her majesty the American woman."

Mrs. Clara L. Williams, the only remaining woman on the school board of New York city, has been made chairman of the committee on evening schools.

Florence Marryat has written fifty-eight novels, all b—— well, never mind. Like most geniuses she's eccentric, and frequently interrupts a caller to say "Excuse

FLORENCE MARRYAT.

me just a moment, please, while I jot down this lovely idea that has just come to me." Then she jots down the lovely idea, while the caller sits in reverential awe. "My last book," says Miss Marryat, modestly, "has made a tremendous sensation. The Earl of D—— tells me that it has changed his life. Admiral Sir E—— told me that his wife is a different woman since she has read it, and I have had hundreds of letters from America about it." Miss Marryat is now living in West Kensington with her grown-up son and daughter.

What Safety Matches are Made of.

The essential ingredient in "safety matches" is chlorate of potash, mixed with other combustible substances.

SHE BUYS AND SELLS HORSES

And Enjoys Herself While Riding Over the Plains.

Ida V. Wilkins, "the lady horse dealer" of Idaho, is a quiet and self-possessed young woman, not at all masculine in appearance or eccentric in manner, though she spends most of her

MISS WILKINS.

life mounted on a spirited horse, galloping over the prairies, where few women care to live. When she finds a herd of horses that suits her fancy, she drives a shrewd bargain, gallops home again, ungirths her charger, and tells her father and brothers what she has done, and they attend to the rest. The herders, dealers and breeders all know her, and value her judgment on a horse. When the season comes for shipping she starts out alone with her stock of horses, riding in the caboose of the train on which they are shipped. Railroad men all know her and treat her with the greatest respect. Even the wild horses seem to appreciate that they are in charge of an exceptional woman, and behave accordingly. When she reaches her first point of destination her cars are switched, and she attends in person to the stabling, selling and reshipping of her stock. Occasionally she stops over in one of the cities and enjoys some good music, of which she is very fond.

When she has disposed of her horses she goes back and spends the long winter evenings telling her partners what she has done and seen in the great cities, and divides with them her profits. She says she has no desire to pose as a "cattle queen," and no ambition to figure as a heroine. She is just a plain every-day woman horse dealer, and likes her business, makes money out of it, and has no desire to leave it. "The Pounders up" on the plazas, where their trails are the only avenues, lift their hats when they meet her riding unattended, the railroad men at the station have great respect for her, the buyers and breeders treat her with consideration, and in her traveling about from place to place alone she meets with no annoyance or disrespect on account of not having a chaperon.

A NEW YORK SUN STORY.

The Ant's Wisdom Greater Than the Caterpillar's Intelligence.

"When Solomon suggested to the gentlemen of leisure of his day that it might do them good if they should go to the ant and consider her ways, he knew what he was talking about," said the Professor. "If a man can't learn wisdom from considering the ways of the ant, he is away below the ant in understanding, even if he is a man. I have been an observer of this wonderfully intelligent and busy little insect for years, and have never failed to see fresh and original examples of its marvelous intellectual resources. I recall one just now.

"I was lying on my back in the shade of a maple tree in Central Park one summer day, looking up listlessly into the trembling mazes of its branches. The lower branch of the tree was quite low, and presently I saw one of those little white caterpillars that let themselves down from the trees by silken threads. They spin as they descend, and reel up again if they take it into their heads to go back. This little fellow was humping along on the limb at a lively rate, when suddenly it stopped, and if a caterpillar can look scared, this one did. soon discovered the cause. A black wood ant, half as big as the caterpillar, was coming full tilt on the limb toward the caterpillar, and had his eye on it. If there is anything the wood ant is fond of it is these juicy caterpillars, and the caterpillars know it. I didn't see any way for this particular one to escape the clutches of that eager ant. But I soon found that I had a great deal to learn about caterpillars. When the ant was within two inches of its apparently easy prey, the caterpillar dropped off the limb, and, releasing about two feet of its silken cable, hung far out of the reach of its expectant foe. The ant reached the spot where the caterpillar had been, and absolutely fumed, it was so mad at being foiled of its prey. It ran frantically to and fro, stopping every now and then to look down at the suspended caterpillar, which had curved its head upward, and placidly looked back at the ant in aggravating enjoyment of its furious disappointment. Once the ant let itself down as if it intended to walk down the gossamer thread and overhaul the caterpillar in midair, and the caterpillar immediately let loose its cable again, and dropped slowly down a few inches further; all the time watching to see if the ant really intended to make the rash trip. But the ant gave up the idea, and the caterpillar paused again in the air. The ant at last cooled down and went to thinking. It turned the matter over a moment, and then evidently hit upon a plan of procedure. It started with a rush toward the trunk of the tree, and I saw it disappear as it hurried up another one.

"This movement of the ant plainly greatly disturbed the caterpillar. It drew itself up toward the branch again, stopped when within a few inches of it, pondered over the situation a spell, and then seemed to decide that it was safer suspended at a secure distance from the limb than it would be anywhere upon it, for it dropped back to its old place, and hung there perfectly quiet. I awaited further developments with breathless interest, for, knowing ants as I did, I felt that the foiled ant hadn't given up the battle yet. I hadn't long to wait. I soon discovered the ant returning down the limb, accompanied by some other ants that it had called in after in some other part of the tree. The one ant ran out again on the branch the caterpiller was hanging from, but the two others disappeared. The ant on the limb stopped at the place where the caterpillar's thread was fastened, and remained there, calmly gazing down at the prey so far out of its reach. I began to wonder what had become of its two companions, but just then my eye fell on them, both coming hurriedly down the trunk of the tree. They were big, black, glossy fellows, and I knew they were moving for business. They reached the ground, paused a moment to get their bearings, and then made their way through the grass and stopped directly beneath the suspended caterpillar. That was what the ant up the tree was waiting for. The two ants below had no sooner stopped than the ant above proceeded to carry out his part of the programme they agreed upon. He reached over the side of the limb, nipped the caterpillar's cable in two, and before the poor worm knew what had happened to it, it had tumbled to the ground, and was pounced upon by the two fierce ants below. By the time the ant in the tree had hurried down and joined its companions they had dispatched the caterpillar, and the three lugged it back to their nest in the tree, and undoubtedly hugely enjoyed their well-earned meal."

Do Your Hinges Creak?

A remedy for creaking hinges is mutton tallow rubbed on the joint. A great many locks that refuse to do their work are simply rusted and will be all right if carefully oiled.

Exactly So.

A pin hole in her gloves will make
Her tramp a dozen blocks
To buy a dozen pair or so;
But the zephyrs fierce may blow and blow
Right through her husband's socks.
—[Cloak Review.

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING?

The Metropolitan and Rural Home, of New York, is a fine publication and has the largest actual paid circulation of any periodical in that city. It is a mammoth sixteen page, five-column monthly, containing original matter only, with twelve departments, each specially edited, finely illustrated, and is wholly devoted to home and farm interests. Yearly subscription, $1.00.

Having purchased Flower and Vegetable Seeds in immense quantities of a reliable house, they make the following extraordinary announcement:

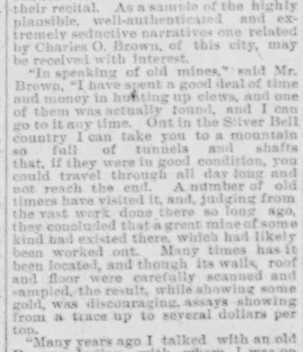
On receipt of $1.00 for yearly subscription they will send, postpaid, as a premium, twenty-five packets of assorted flower or vegetable seeds, worth at retail $1.50. On receipt of 50 cents the paper will be sent six months and twelve packets of flower or vegetable seeds, worth at retail 80 cents. The paper six months and a premium of three packets of seeds (mention kinds) for 30 cents. Full directions for culture on each packet. Do not fail to accept this great offer. Get all your seeds free. Address

METROPOLITAN AND RURAL HOME, 32 and 34 Vesey St., New York.

SENATOR M'DONALD'S WIDOW.

A Real Romance in Every-Day Life —Dramatic Features.

Seldom, outside of the pages of fiction, does a woman have such experiences as the beautiful young widow who is now defending the property left to her by her aged husband, the late Senator McDonald, of Indiana. After the fact became public that Senator McDonald had left his entire estate to his wife followed rumors, soon verified, that the will was to be contested on the ground that the instrument probated was not the will which Senator McDonald had made. Additional interest was aroused by recalling the romance which surrounded and connected the lives of the deceased ex-Senator and his second wife. The amount in controversy is about $40,000 and includes a lot on Washington street



MRS. JOSEPH E. M'DONALD.

in Indianapolis. On two occasions during his last illness the Senator told his friends that he intended to leave his Washington street property to his children, but when his will was opened it was found that he had left that also to Mrs. McDonald. It is to set aside this bequest that the suit is filed, and in the inquiry Mrs. McDonald has been summoned to appear and answer questions under oath.

Other phases of the case are both dramatic and supernatural. In the Senator's office was a clerk named Arthur Hutchins and he copied the will or wrote it at the Senator's dictation. One day he went home from the office and as he did not return it was found that he had gone insane. The contestants assert that his mental wreck was due to remorse for having mutilated the will. Then, in confirmation of this theory, a young lady living in Washington dreamed that she saw Mrs. McDonald and some young man whom she did not know in close consultation together in an office. She afterward came to Indianapolis and in the asylum where Hutchins is now confined identified him as the young man of her dream.

NUGGETS ON THE ALTAR.

One of the Stories Told of the Long Lost Arizona Mines.

The legends of lost mines of fabulous wealth in Pima county are almost numberless, and, it might be truthfully added, generally mythical. The old-timers can tell of them by the hour, and a few have been shown glittering evidences in confirmation of the wonderful tales reluctantly recited with superstitious dread of the consequences of their peril by almost superannuated Indians and Mexicans.

That the precious metals were mined on a gigantic scale in the dim past the many remaining evidences already discovered fully verify, yet the investigation of those that chance has revealed has seldom proved financially successful. Old arrastras, covered with the decay of centuries, and crude smelting furnaces that have almost returned to the dusty destiny of all matter, speak of industries once in active operation that history, or even aboriginal tradition, fails to mention.

Some of the traditions told sound like fairy tales, and one, however skeptical, cannot but become deeply interested in their recital. As a sample of the highly plausible, well-authenticated and extremely seductive narratives one related by Charles O. Brown, of this city, may be received with interest.

"In speaking of old mines," said Mr. Brown, "I have myself a good deal of time and money in hunting up clews, and one of them was actually found, and I can go to it any time. Out in the Silver Bell country I can take you to a mountain so full of tunnels and shafts that, if they were in good condition, you could travel through all day long and not reach the end. A number of old timers have visited it, and, judging from the vast work done there so long ago, they concluded it was a great mine of some kind had existed there, which had likely been worked out. Many times has it been located, and though its walls, roof and floor were carefully scanned and sampled, the result, while showing some gold, was discouraging, assays showing from a trace up to several dollars per ton.

"Many years ago I talked with an old Papago Indian, with whom I was on very friendly terms, having often extended to him little favors about the gold and silver mines. In a burst of confidence he told me that a great many years ago, when he was a very small boy, the Indians at San Xavier del Bac made weekly trips to a very rich gold mine. On Saturday night they returned with the product of their toil. The priest in charge of the mission kept a small table in front of the altar, covered with a white cloth, upon which the pious tollers placed their metallic offerings to the church. This table was often covered with golden nuggets, varying in size from a pea to one's fist, and it was a rich sight. After the usual service the priest would descend, and as he picked up each precious piece he would proclaim the name of the donor, and afterward would call them forward to receive the special blessing of heaven. On the following Monday they would again take up their march in a northwesterly direction for the mines, and for a very long time this was repeated, until the priests were driven out of the country, when they abandoned mining entirely.

"The old Indian had one time gone with the miners, who followed a well-beaten trail toward the Silver Bell country, and he saw them take out the gold. He agreed to show me the place, and out of curiosity I sent a man with him one day. They went out to the old mine I have spoken of in the Silver Bell country, and when they reached a certain gulch the Indian pointed to the top of the mountain and said he would find a shaft there, covered with cat-claw bushes, out of which the most gold was taken. The man found everything just as the old Indian told him, but long disuse had filled up the shaft until it was nearly full.

"On returning the old Indian could not be found. He had gone ahead and was gone for several days. He then said he did not dare to show the mine to the white people, and protested that he did not show it for fear the Great Spirit would take his life. He said the white man had found it, but he did not show it.

"I visited the mine afterward, but the work necessary to clean out the shaft was too great and too expensive to undertake, and it has never been touched.

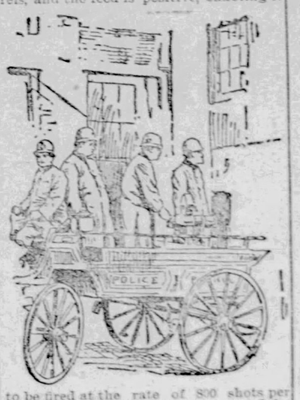
"The formation is a singular one, and samples of the white rock sent to California were pronounced an exceedingly fine quality of kaolin, such as fine porcelain ware is made of. Through it were streaks of iron rust, and it is likely the gold was found in them. Whether it will ever pay for the necessarily expensive exploration and prospecting is quite doubtful, but there is gold to be found there."—[Arizona Enterprise.

The Mary Smith prize of the Pennsylvania Academy has been won for the fourth time by Cecilia Beaux, of Philadelphia. According to the terms of the gift is can be taken only by a woman resident of Philadelphia, and must not be given to the same person more than five times.

FOR POLICE SERVICE.

Gatling Guns Would Be Very Handy in Case of Riots.

The *Scientific American* says that the latest model of the Gatling gun, shown in the accompanying illustration, has been given the name of the "police gun." Its weight is but 74 pounds, so that it can be carried if necessary by a single man, or, with all accessories for the field, on a single animal. It has six barrels, and the feed is positive, enabling it



to be fired at the rate of 800 shots per minute at all angles of elevation and depression. When set up in the back part of a patrol wagon and served by two or three men it is designed to do more effective work in dealing with a mob or in dispersing rioters than could be accomplished by a whole company of infantry. An electric apparatus may be used with it. By the use of the electrical apparatus the gun is fired automatically at a rate of speed, for a piece of ten barrels, of 1,500 discharges per minute and upward.

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He annexed it in
The head.
—[Chicago Tribune.

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A MOST SIGNIFICANT MOVEMENT.

Its Effect Upon the Slums—The Experiment in East and South London—Such Places in the United States.

"Life may be given in many ways,
And loyalty to Truth be sealed
As bravely in the closet as on the field,
So bountiful is Fate."

One of the most significant movements of the day—a movement that promises more for the world's uplifting than the most optimistic even can imagine, because it so fully represents the spirit that teaches the Brotherhood of all humanity, is what may be named "The Social Awakening" in large cities upon both sides of the Atlantic. This social awakening refers, not to changed conditions in what is known as society, but to the aroused interest, that is broadening and deepening day by day, in the poor, and which must do so much for the future, made potent as it is for good by such undertakings as were never known before in the world's history.

Not that the things brought to light in this waking up to what is endured in our midst, have not existed for years grown into centuries in the older cities, but they were simply accepted as what must be, and the more fortunate went on their way daily, unseeing, unknowing, uncaring. Now an angel has passed over the "face of the waters," and the heart of the intellectual man is astir for his more ignorant brother's welfare. It is but little more than forty years ago that Great Britain began to think, roused thereto by a series of articles in a London paper about "London Labor and the London Poor," and these were followed by others down to the "Bitter Cry of Outcast London" and Walter Besant's "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," and still later "In Darkest England." The "Bitter Cry" thrilled the world and moved to such action as was never known aforetime.

It has, however, remained for the people of the present to take a new view of the subject, and to make practical experiments upon a large scale looking to a solution of the great problem presented of the betterment of the condition of the poor in great cities. These experiments mark an epoch in charitable undertakings or missionary labor. They have taken on new garments that give a different aspect to the whole matter. It is the social side of the natures of these people that is considered, and not alone the religious or the merely physical. And so far the results have been wonderful, beyond as I said in the beginning, what the most hopeful could have dreamed of.

In the current number of *Scribner's Magazine* is the beginning of a series of articles about the activity in well-doing that has been the growth of the last few years, and showing the facts with which the present generation has to deal. The authors are both known and unknown as writers, but all are qualified by experience and conviction to speak with force, and all are united in the strong belief that now, to-day, is the time for intelligent and vigorous effort in certain directions.

This first article is entitled, "The Social Awakening in London," by Robert A. Woods, and it is full of a most thrilling interest. We have all heard of the East End of that great city where the author says there is a million of people struggling daily with poverty, and a hundred thousand who "rise each morning with little or no assurance as to where their daily bread is to come from." There is another great region equal in vice to the East End and similar to it, stretching south to the river Thames, but we hear less of its conditions, although "The Bitter Cry of Outcast London," published in 1883, took its facts from that locality. That tract in no way exaggerated things, and its words aroused the English people to the shame and danger of the existence of such a state of things as that therein described, making them feel that with it, an imputation that English civilization was a failure could be made truthfully.

One passage in the article expresses a truth which, until recently, it has been hard for many to comprehend, and which the failure to do so many times causes attempts to help people who are oppressed by the nightmare of absolute poverty to come to nought. "The church," writes Mr. Woods, "in all its branches, is meanwhile learning to magnify its office to the people. It finds that those whose life is almost filled with the struggle for physical existence, who know as yet hardly anything about the human side of life, are in no way the fit objects of a merely religious ministry. They must be sought where they are. They must be helped toward a healthier and happier state of being, before they can be sensitive to appeals to the finer nature. And so churches in the poorer parts of London are fast coming to fill the highly Christian use of centers for every influence toward the better life. So far as he has light and power, a clergyman in East or South London is, in a very deep sense, eyes to the blind and feet to the impotent. In another point of view, he often shows that new kind of statesmanship which aims to organize a body of people, larger or smaller, for the enjoyment of all that everywhere makes life more fully worth the living."

Human beings who never see aught but the hard side of life, who have been brutalized by a constant familiarity with want, and vice, and crime do not feel the movement towards better conditions until they have some experience of them upon the physical side of life. Occasional, or even daily prayers and preaching, have small effect upon one to whom every outlook seems closed, whose senses are sodden with drink and suffering. Give the mental side something pleasant to think of while physical comforts are looked after, and the whole being emerges from the "slums" though it may be slowly. The Salvation Army, grotesque as it may seem in many of its ways, works from this standpoint, and is one of the strongest determining influences in the future condition of the poor, more decidedly as yet in England than upon this side of the water. It furnishes food, drink, work, and enjoyment, then it reaches out its religious influence and it is not in vain.

It is coming to be felt more generally than ever before that whatever affects one part of a community affects the whole; that is, poverty and its too often attendants, vice and crime, massed together in one place, while the well-to do are found in another, each regarding the other from afar, is as great an evil for the one side as the other. It is the strong perception of this truth that has caused the experiments described by Mr. Woods to be made, of intellectual, well-bred, refined people going down into the slums and living there, making their homes a center from which radiates good influences. Toynbee Hall is such a place in notorious Whitechapel, and to read of it makes one realize that

"Life *may* be given in various ways
And loyalty to truth be sealed
As bravely in the closet as on the field."

for here is a group of Oxford University men who have established themselves in the midst of such horrors to carry on, through the expression of their own lives day and night, the year round, the good work.

There is much of the same kind of effort upon this side of the water, and the people are becoming more and more aroused to its necessity. Earnest men and women are striving with all of their might to bring before the public the fever sores that exist in all of our large cities. Helen Campbell's articles in the New York *Tribune*, Mr. Flower's in *The Arena* and others in different magazines, besides the books recently published such as "The White Slaves of Boston," and "Darkness and Daylight"—such things as these have aroused a sentiment, the force and energy of which promises the wiping out eventually of these centers of misery, or if not, changing them so much for the better that hope shines brightly for their respectable future. EMILY S. BOUTON.

About Mourning.

A correspondent asks, "What is the latest fashion in mourning dresses—what material is used and how are dresses made?" It really seems as if, in such matters, the thought of "fashion" might be excluded, and that no anxiety as to how we must dress to express the depth of our sorrow, should intrude upon the sacredness of our grief when our loved ones are taken from us. But as in all other things, there is a "fashion" of mourning, and with some, this attention to and care about the outward sign, seems to relieve their minds of the inward sorrow.

The wearing of very much crape, which a few years ago was deemed essential to a proper mourning costume, is largely done away with, as being injurious to the health of the wearer, and is now mostly confined to bands of crape on the dress, and narrow folds of the same material for bonnets and hats. Veils are made of nun's veiling, which is very much lighter in weight, has not the unpleasant odor that accompanies crape, and has, besides, the advantage of receiving no injury from being wet. After the first few weeks, the veil is not worn over the face, a face veil of lace, finished with a tiny fold of crape, being substituted.

Henrietta cloth is the favorite cloth for mourning dresses, although any other dull black material can be used. Dresses are made very plainly, with no trimmings, unless it be bands of crape which are replaced, later on, by dull jet.

Some women require a little white about the neck of a dress to keep them from being positively homely; for these, a ruche of white crepe may be allowed, unless the mourning is for a husband, when, to strictly follow the edict of fashion, nothing but the blackest black can be worn, for six months at the very least. Of course skirts and hose must be of the same color, but as these are mostly worn in black now-a-days by all ladies, they will not require any especial preparation. Handkerchiefs of black silk or lawn are carried, and also white ones with border of black, of different widths. In jewelry, diamonds and dull jets are allowable.

But those who cannot bear the expense of buying "mourning," or who do not feel it necessary to make a public display or their grief, any plain dress, free from bright colors and the things that are naturally repugnant to the feelings in times of sorrow, are worn, and many times cover more sincere mourning for the departed friends than the heaviest crape draperies could express.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A STOOL EASILY MADE.—Get a piece of board an inch thick, and round, square or oblong, as you please. Screw into the corners for legs clothes hooks, choosing those best adapted for the purpose. Pad the top, taking care to have it round up prettily, and then cover it with plush, satin or velvet one fancies. Gild the legs and finish the edge with gimp or with fringe. Either will be pretty.

PRETTY TABLE COVER.—Get a chamois skin, taking care to have it a good color and the surface smooth. Have some conventional pattern stamped on it, then with lustra paints follow their edges and centers. Have some fancy nail heads, jewels they are called, and sew them into the centers of the flowers, using your own taste about their arrangement. Cut the edge up for two inches for the fringe, and paint it an inch deep, using different colors, or several shades of the same color. Leave the skin in its irregular shape only cutting off tag ends.

TO MAKE TRANSFER PAPER.—The following directions are given by an exchange, and are given here again for the benefit of inquirers: Mix lard or sweet oil to the consistency of cream with various coloring matter, using for red, Venetian red; for blue, Prussian blue; for black, lamp-black, and for green, chrome green. The color should be mixed with the oil on a plate or flat stone until perfectly smooth. Select thin but strong book paper, cut it to the size of half a letter sheet, and spread the mixture well upon it with a sponge; then remove all the superfluous oil until it appears to be dry. As the sheets are prepared lay them between pieces of newspaper, cut to the same size, alternately till you have a sufficient quantity. Then put a flat weight on the pile, letting it remain several hours, until the surplus oil is absorbed, when it is ready for use.

OPERA GLASS BAG.—This can be made of the long wrists of mousquetaire gloves. Take those of pretty color and cut out in the same shape as you would silk or velvet. Parts of two shades may be joined together, sewing them overhand stitch, then covering the seam with fancy stitches. Paint or embroider them, line with silk, but leave the top above the lining for an inch. Notch the edge; cut holes through at equal distances close to the lining, and run a cord back and forth to draw it up by. A ribbon may be used instead of a cord.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picots; r c, ribbed crochet; o f st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE.—Cast on 16 stitches, and knit across plain; 1st row—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 4; 2d row—k plain; 3d row—k 2—o—k 1—n—o 3 times—n 3 together—o—k 1—o—n 3 together—o k 5; 4th row—k plain except 1—make 3 sts of 1 by k 1—p 1—k 1; 5 throw—sl 1—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k, 3—o—n—k 3; 6th row—k plain; 7th row—k 1—n—o—n—k 1—n—o k 5—o—n—k 2; 8th row—plain; 9th row—k 1—n—o—k 3 tog—o—k 1—n—o 3 times—k 3 tog—k 1—o—n—k 1; 10th row—same as fourth row; 11th row—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3; 12th row—k plain. —KANSAS.

GENTLEMAN'S CROCHETED SILK TIE.—Take one ball of knitting silk and a steel crocket-hook, fine; make a ch of 17 st; 1st row—miss 3 ch, 1 tr in each of next 14 ch; turn; 2d row—3 ch, 2 tr between second and third tr; 2 tr between fourth and fifth; repeat until there are seven shells of 2 tr each; remember to pass the hook under both horizontal loops; turn; 3d row—3 ch, a shell of 2 tr between second and third shell, continuing as in second row. There will be seven shells in each row, which, with the 3 ch at beginning of next row, makes seven spaces for working the shells. Proceed as for third row until you have a piece 31 inches long. Turn back the corners at each end of piece and sew down to form the points. The design is lined with satin ribbon, but this is not essential, as it is complete without a lining, both sides being alike. One characteristic of these ties is that the knot stays in place, owing to the uneven surface produced by the fancy stitch, which gives them great advantage over the smooth satin ties, which slip out of place most provokingly. This tie can be washed nicely if done carefully.

Correspondence.

GOOD ADVICE TO M. L. H.—I am glad that you are giving the subject of marriage serious consideration, so many girls that I have known are impatient of advice on the subject, and apparently look forward to the married state as a gala day of butterfly bliss.

You wonder if there are any happy married lives. Yes, there are some, but not as many as there might be if women would observe the following suggestions:

In the first place, look into the home of the man you are to marry, learn the manner and habits of his family, for he is certain to be a reflection of his environments, and then you will know what faults you have to deal with, and the traits of character which he possesses that are above your own, and that you must rise to meet.

Have an understanding before marriage, that each be allowed freedom of opinion.

Plan for mutual pleasures at home. Don't allow excessive zeal for church work, or social reform to occupy your thought and time at the expense of home but never neglect to help the needy in a manner that will count to their gain.

"Familiarity breeds contempt." This is as true in families as in conventional society. As a rule it is not the absence of love but of politeness, that destroys the atmosphere of home, hence, politeness, which is merely a kind of consideration for others is one of the most important things to consider in the home.

True love, with friendship as an anchorage, will survive the test of many a cloudy day and be purified and strengthened by sorrows which are sure to come.—C. C.

JEAN HUNT HAS SOMETHING FOR THE CHILDREN.—DEAR CHILDREN:—It is almost Easter, and I suppose some of you will soon be busy dyeing eggs. Every one admired the eggs I dyed for our Sunday school children last year, so I will tell you all about them. Whenever I use any pretty colored diamond dyes, I put a tiny bit of the dry dye into a small bottle and fill it up with water. These little bottles furnish me with the material for water color painting, colored inks, and dye for my Easter eggs. If your mothers do not have any of the dyes on hand, perhaps they will let you get some of the dyes put up especially for dyeing eggs. They contain four colors in one package for ten cents. When you get your dyes put them into bottles and pour warm water over them. Now for the eggs! They must be fresh and clean. Boil them for fifteen or twenty minutes, then take out. Pour a little dye of each color into individual butter dishes, patty pans or baking powder can covers. While the eggs are still warm, roll them in the dye. They should be warm enough so as to dry at once. Be sure to wash your fingers after dyeing each color so as not to spot the eggs.

The prettiest colors are eosine, (pink), crimson, violet, blue, green and yellow. I sometimes dye the eggs three colors as follows:

As soon as the egg is taken from the boiling water, paste a strip of soft thick paper around the center, pressing down the edges well. Now dip one end into pink dye and the other end into green. After a little, dampen the paper with warm water and gently rub it off. This will leave the center slip white. Stars, crosses, etc., can be put on in the same way. Names can be written upon the eggs with a pen and dye of a contrasting color, or prettier still, when the egg is cold, write the name with gum water or sugar and water, and sprinkle gilt powder over the writing. When dry, shake off the loose powder.

Last year I made gold, silver, copper and bronze eggs by painting the eggs when cold with diamond paints. They were pretty, and the children liked them best of all. Very pretty eggs can be made by pasting tiny pictures or pressed flowers and ferns upon white eggs.

If you are where you can not get the diamond dyes, you can still have colored eggs, but not so pretty. By boiling in coffee pretty tints of brown can be had. Saffron gives a clear yellow. The outside red skins of onions wrapped around eggs gives a yellow hue. You must wrap cloth around outside of the skins, and then boil. Common bluing gives blue, beet juice pink; black raspberry juice purple.—JEAN HUNT.

Correspondence Clippings.

I would like to tell the sisters how I manage to keep house easily. One of my greatest helps is a large teakettle which I keep on my stove for water alone. It is so nice to get hot water any time needed, and then your dish water is sure to be always ready. Another labor saver is a large chest with three compartments, one for flour, one for buckwheat flour and one for corn meal; each of these is provided with a sifter kept always with them, and the top of the chest serves as a table to place board and mixing pan. Back of this is a shelf on which I keep salt, soda and all the paraphernalia of bread and cake and pie making; and hanging on walls in reach are the mixing and baking pans, so I can make all my bread, etc., and not take a single step. I keep everthing I need in the kitchen if possible and have everything in its place and as near where it will be needed as possible. Then I always do my work at the proper time, and it is astonishing how little time it takes. I have ample leisure after all work is done to follow other more congenial pursuits, doing all my own sewing and knitting and various other things, and all, too, without help save for a little of the hardest work, such as washing, etc., and I am one of the semi-invalid class, too. There is a world of help in that little member called the will.—M. SUE COMMACK.

Put your heart in the work, and prepare your mind for the responsibilities. Do not start on this voyage without compass, ballast, rudder or chart; if you do, *you* will be the failure, not the sea. Remember about the talent spoken of in the Bible, and when you have done your best under the circumstances in which you are placed, feel that "there is a Providence that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may." Live one day at a time.

Hope, faith and trust in the Divine power, is as necessary as the food you prepare. From my standpoint, after an experience of nearly "three score years and ten," I believe the above directions cover the whole ground of easy housekeeping.—MRS. A. E. TAYLOR.

Many thanks to the kind ladies who answered my request for recipes for waffles and muffins. I can make something good to eat now, though I am a man.

One lady says: "Get a wife to make your muffins for you." Good enough advice for me, perhaps, but may be not for the girl so unfortunate as to marry me. It is rather lonely to live all by one's self, but when one makes just a bare living for himself, it looks hardly right to take another to share such a poor prospect; so the best I can do for the present is to put on as bright a face as I can.

There are some advantages in living alone, though, for I can do as I please, most of the time. I do not have to sweep but once or twice a week; scrub two or three times a year; dump the trash into a corner or behind the door till I get a load. When I want to go out at night I can stay as long as I wish, without expecting to get my ears pulled when I get back, and can go to bed and sleep peacefully without being called up to look for burglars every time the door rattles or a mouse runs across the floor, or walk the floor with a howling baby.—BACHELOR.

Inquiries.

I have a rag carpet with a yellow stripe in it. I would like to color the yellow stripe green. I have heard that it could be done. Can any one tell me how? Also, will some one tell me how to make a comforter of wool?—MAY.

Can any one give directions for making a "Lone Star" quilt?—EMMA BOHANNON.

Will some one give me a list of subjects suitable for graduating essays?—M. E. P.

Will some one tell me: When a young gentleman is keeping company with a young lady, how often during the week should he call? Also, is it proper for the lady to name the evening? And is it polite for the gentleman to shake hands with a good night?—SUSIE OXLEY.

Can some one tell me what will remove little brown moles from the face?—MYRTLE.

Can any one tell me what to do to my black velvet dress? It has a matted appearance. What is good for enlarged joints?—CLARISSA HARLOWE.

Answers to Inquiries.

China T. Smith:—Your communication was written on both sides of the paper, and therefore cannot be used.—ED.

Mrs. D. E. W.:—You evidently have found the true way to surmount the trials of life and will always find help and comfort in your belief. Your very excellent article was not available for publication, as it was written on both sides of the paper.—ED.

A Widow:—Write to Chicago hospital for information.—ED.

Della Moore:—You would need one dress for church and best dress; a street dress, which should be plain enough to serve for a traveling dress, and the number of every day school dresses would depend upon whether you wore wash dresses or not, and how long you could keep a dress clean. A good supply of underclothing; hats, gloves and wrap for school, and also for church; 2 pairs of shoes, a pair of slippers for house wear; several pairs of hose, some white aprons; a gossamer, an umbrella and rubbers for rainy days, and plenty of handkerchiefs and neckwear, either collars or ruchings. These will be the essentials. Ribbons, etc., can be added as you wish, but always remember that your object in attending school is to study, not to make a display of your clothing.—ED.

Cathy M.:—Thanks for your article. It is very welcome and will be used as soon as possible.—ED.

Country Girl:—To prevent falling out of the hair, promote its growth and render it soft and bright—To 12 ozs. of alcohol add 1 dr. of quinine. Rub well into the scalp twice each week. This is an excellent tonic for the hair.—CLARA W.

To get rid of mites on birds, dip a small brush in kerosene and paint the cage thoroughly with it, pouring a little around the wooden knob at the top of the cage, if there is one, as the mites will hide there through the day. Be careful not to get any kerosene on the bird.

To insure light dumplings with chicken, do not let the water boil over them.—H. L. CLAFLIN.

If "M. G. W." will plant her bulbs (hyacinths) out doors as soon as they are done blooming, and leave them until the leaves die or wither, and then dig up and cure until in the fall, and then plant again, they will bloom in the spring. They are not satisfactory for summer bloom. Let us hear from more lovers of plants.—F. M.

If "Goldenrod" will mix 1 oz. of iodide of potassium with 1 qt. of rainwater, and take a teaspoonful three times a day, either before or after meals, it will effect a complete cure. If the dose at first is too severe for the throat, take less than a teaspoonful. I know this to be a positive remedy for asthma.—TEXAS GIRL.

T. S. R.:—Take 2 lbs. bayberry bark, 1 lb. hemlock bark, 1 lb. ginger root, 2 ozs. cayenne pepper, 2 ozs. cloves; all finely pulverized and thoroughly mixed. Put ½ teaspoonful of this, with ½ teaspoonful sugar into a cup, pour over it ½ cupful of boiling water. Let it stand a few minutes, fill the cup with milk or water, and drink it as hot as possible, 15 or 20 minutes before eating. It can be taken after meals with benefit.—J. L. S.

Tell "L. E. H." that she does not need anything to toughen the skin; simply powder with bismuth, when there are indications of soreness. It is not poisonous, nor will it stain, and I know it to be effectual. You can get it at any drug store.—MRS. E. A. LITTLETON.

Menu for Breakfast, Tuesday.

Rolled Wheat. Sugar and Cream.
Broiled Ham. Fried Eggs.
Corn Gems. Fried Potatoes.
Coffee.

Recipes.

POTATO BALL.—Pare and boil 10 medium-sized potatoes, mash, and while hot, add 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 tablespoonful of sugar. When cool, but not cold, add ½ cake of dry yeast, or its equivalent in compressed yeast. Let this mixture stand in a cool, dry place until light.

FOR BREAD WITH POTATO BALL.—Prepare 2 potatoes the same as for the original "ball," using same amount of salt and sugar, but no yeast. Stir into the ball, and take from it a quantity equal to the amount added each time you bake. A new "yeast" will be formed by the action of the salt, sugar and potato, added to the original ball from one baking to another. Sponge and make your bread as with any other yeast.—A KING'S DAUGHTER.

CORN PONE.—1 pt sour milk; ½ teacupful molasses; (New Orleans) 1 tablespoonful lard; 1 teaspoonful soda; 1½ pts corn meal; ½ pt flour; salt to taste. Put into a 2 qt tin bucket with tight lid: set in pot of boiling water about ⅔ as deep as bucket, and boil at least two hours.—MRS. H. B. S.

CURE FOR BRUISES.—Beat the yolk of an egg, and thicken with fine salt. Spread on a cloth, and bind over the bruised place, covering with several thicknesses of cloth wet with salt and water. Leave till dry. If not all well repeat the application. This is a good poultice to ease pain of any kind. Or, take immediately after the injury, as much cayenne pepper as you can place on the point of a pen knife, every hour. This will increase the circulation of the blood, so it will not settle around the injured spot.—MRS. L. J. DARLING.

TO REMOVE STOPPER FROM GLASS BOTTLE.—Hold a lighted match to the neck of the bottle.—MYRTLE. No. 2.—Apply hot water to the neck of the bottle.—A. J. WATSON.

A VERY CURIOUS TITLE

WHICH WILL ATTRACT ATTENTION.

The Book Itself While Not Profound Yet Full of Meaning—It Deserves a Careful Reading—Lessons From Other Lives.

A great many books, as I have said before in these columns, are written at the present time with a purpose; that purpose to arouse attention to some of the defects in the conditions of to-day, and perhaps to suggest remedies for them, or to arouse so much feeling that the public will demand insistently a reform. This is evidently what is intended by the authors of a little volume with the very peculiar title "Who Lies?" it being the combined work of two gentlemen, Emil Blum and S. B. Alexander. Their thought is evidently to show that the governmental, business and social conditions of the present are founded and continued upon lies—lies which every intelligent person knows and understands to exist, but yet tolerates. The volume opens with a meeting at dinner in a hotel in Boston, of eight gentlemen, all of them graduates of Harvard, and all prosperous business and professional men. While they were indulging in an after dinner chat, mingled with more formal speech-making, a ninth gentleman entered who was greeted by a general shout of welcome. To a demand for some account of his travels—he having been absent a considerable time from the city, a matter of ten years—he replied by making some astonishing statements; one, that his study of humanity in its various stages in all parts of the globe had taught him that what we call culture and civilization is a humbug to be despised. Of course, this assertion was met with emphatic disapproval, drawing forth from him arguments to prove his position. These arguments ended with another declaration that "Civilization is a humbug, culture is a fraud, and both are based upon lies and nothing but lies." It ended by a wager being laid that no one of those present would be able to stick to the truth for a single week. Each pledged his word to the new-comer to tell the truth without concealment or prevarication of any kind for seven successive days. Whoever might wish to be relieved from his pledge was to apply to him with reasons for his withdrawal. The bet was to be one thousand dollars apiece, the winner to name the purpose to which his winnings should be dedicated.

Following this chapter comes the next twenty-four hours' experience of each individual of the eight, beginning with the physician. Each entered upon the day with the most enthusiastic belief in his ability to keep his pledge without trouble, and each and every one found himself before it was half over in the greatest straits because of offense given to those with whom they had to deal. The physician told the truth to his patients, and they left him in disgust. He made confession of certain former actions of his to his fiancee, and in consequence she broke their engagement. The merchant told his customers that he had been false in the matter of the sale of some of his goods, and as a result, the latter left him in a high state of indignation. He also at home answered some of his wife's questions truthfully, and found himself in the depths of dark despair by the time he was ready to leave the house. She overwhelmed him with reproaches, winding up with calling him a monster." The banker refused to enter into an enterprise which he had before approved of, and encouraged others to think was desirable and promising great gains. His refusal naturally angered them, and the more when he frankly gave his reasons that the schemes were not honorable and hardly honest. He ended with giving great offense to a prominent society lady who called upon him for a contribution for a charitable undertaking which he had before encouraged as a matter of policy. The professor delivered a lecture before a woman's club, and spoke the truth in a most unvarnished way, arousing the antagonism of every one present, and left the hall with the threat ringing in his ears of the influence of the whole club being brought to bear to remove him from his post in Harvard. His lecture was full of pessimism, and yet it conveyed a great deal of truth which the author designed to bring before the public, putting it thus as truth-telling, and yet showing how false are many of the conditions of life.

Following these come the experiences of the lawyer, politician, editor and the preacher, all enduring similar discomforts in being exactly truthful in the pursuit of their several professions. All of them were manifestly right in the position which they took, and yet in every instance they were misunderstood, and won the enmity of those with whom they dealt. One can hardly read them over without feeling a sensation of almost absolute horror, when recognizing the fact that after all very much of it is only the reflection of what is really going on day by day.

The closing chapter has the heading of "A New Crusade." In it is described the gathering together of the same party after twenty-four hours of truth-telling. The eight who had fared so disastrously, demanded to be released from their pledge, for absolute truth-telling was impossible in ordinary life. The man who had precipitated this state of affairs, gave to them his experience, which had led him to such views. Tossed and shaken with doubts and perplexity as to what was the trouble with humanity, he believed that the solution came as a flood of light through the question of the woman whom he loved, and by whom he was beloved,—"Why could not our whole life be based upon truth?" Going over the whole ground, as he had many times before, he found that "the last end of all efforts for reform is to bring all conditions in accordance with the requirements of truth, the one unalterable truth. Reformers differ more or less in ways and means of achieving it, but all of them ignore the fact that it is impossible to reach the truth if we do not begin with truth. If each individual life, if every one's sayings and doings are not based upon truth, how can we reform society or humanity according to the requirements of truth?"

He then goes on to tell them that if they keep their pledge to him or go on for a time, and though they might meet many more injurious experiences, in the end they would find not only self-esteem and the satisfaction of rendering humanity a great service, "but it would, at the same time, cause you great material benefit. Let it once become known that you never utter a lie, and you, Vincent, will be eagerly sought by patients who want to hear the truth; Thorp's store will be crowded with customers who seek honest dealing; every decent money-changer will flod its way through Fish; even clean law-suit will be offered to Gay; the public that wants to read the truth will buy the *Boston Sun*; men of all political parties will uphold and elect Browne; Wyse and Bolden will have more offers to lecture than they can accept, and their subject will not be literature or religion, but Truth."

The book, while not profound, is perhaps profound, yet is a lively exposition of the evils of present conditions, and it should do most excellent service for humanity. Its style is good from a literary point of view, though not elegant. Evidently that is not aimed at by its authors. It is issued by the Arena Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

I have read lately with pleasure a book, now in a new edition, entitled "Lessons Learned from Other Lives." The author is Mr. B. O. Flower, the editor of *The Arena*, who tells in the preface the object of his work in the following words: "It seems to me there is nothing in literature more valuable for young people to read than the lives of those who, in traveling the journey of life, have left their impress for good or bad on society. Every life carries its lessons—it matters not weather they are warnings or inspirations, they are alike valuable to the young who have the journey of life before them. Mr. Flower has here presented in strong, yet simple language, the lives of a number of men and women who have stood prominently before the world, showing the motive power that pushed them onward to be what they were. More of such books, eloquent in their teachings, while attracting and holding the interest, would be far better than the stories of adventure, no matter how well written, that crowd the literature of the day.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

VINING, KAN.

Lewis Z. Cyr, Archil F. Cyr,
Arthur G. Cyr.

COOLIDGE, KAN.

Flora Shanstrom, Ella Arganbright,
Ella Campbell, Edith Boggs,
Ina Bassett, Ford Crittendon,
Maud Kumpf, Cora Campbell,
Ida Boggs, Frances Campbell,
Charli Thomas, John Rich,
Edith Shanstrom, Leonard White,
Mary Clark, Willie Kinney,
Mollie Garrity, Alma Mitchell,
Frank Foley, Robert Reynolds,
Maggie Boggs, Harvey Shanstrom,
Nellie Briggs, Frank White,
Edward Ray Kumpf.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, IOWA.

Lettie E. McFarland, Mary E. Landerman,
Sarah E. Tucker, Bessie E. Tucker,
Andrew F. McFarland, Ralph E. McFarland,
Lewis E. McFarland, Bertha E. Wilson.
Jessie B. McFarland, Minnie G. Landerman,
Emma M. McFarland, Elma A. Tucker,
Samuel H. Hesseltine, George W. Wilson,
Harry L. Landerman.

REDMAN, MO.

Lovie Asbury, J. Leslie Basin,
Homer M. Basin, Mertie Barnes,
Minnie Barnes, Lena Brumbeck,
Charley Craig, Charley Combs,
Clara Dunning, Lizzie Dunning,
George Fowler, Pitman Fuller,
Ola Fuller, Manuel Fuller,
Leona Fuller, J. C. Farmer,
Charlie Griffin, Frankie Harrison,
Lawrence Garrison, Lettie Hubble,
Bertha Hubble, Norman Huet,
Robert H. Keat, Grady Keel,
Annie Keel, Rola Keel,
Orril Meador, Elmyra Meador,
E. D. Mounce, Lilly Dell Miller,
George Massey, Ida Powel,
Liza Powel, Nellie Powel,
Loula Riley, Gertie Riley,
Ora Riley, Charlie Ryther,
Lillie Robb, Charlie Robb,
Bennie Robb, Joseph Strait,
Myrtie Steele, Etta Sacket,
Pearl Stretz, Edith Stretz,
Abner Shockley, Laura Shockley,
Esther Tovey, Jennie Ward,
Alice Ward, Arthur C. Ward,
Charley Welton, Charlie Yetter,
Annie G. Yetter, May Yetter,
Clara M. Yetter, Lillie Yetter.

Names this week, 194. Total, 32,063.

The above embraces all names received up to April 4.

THE THREE LITTLE CHAIRS.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire,
The gray-haired dame and the aged sire,
Dreaming of days gone by;
The tear drops fell on each aged cheek;
They both had thoughts that they could not speak,
As each heart uttered a sigh.

For their sad and tearful eyes descried
Three little chairs placed side by side,
Against the sitting-room wall;
Old-fashioned enough as there they stood,
Their seats of flag and their frames of wood,
With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery head,
And with trembling voice he gently said—
"Mother, these empty chairs!
They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to-night,
We'll put them forever out of sight,"
In the small dark room up-stairs."

But she answered, "Father, no, not yet;
For I look at them and I forget
That the children went away.
The boys come back, and our Mary, too,
With her apron on of checkered blue,
And sit here every day.

"Johnny still whittles a ship's tall masts,
And White his leaden bullets casts,
While Mary her patchwork sews;
At evening time three childish prayers
Go up to God from those little chairs,
So softly that no one knows.

"Johnny comes back from the billowy deep,
Willie wakes from his battle-field sleep
To say a good-night to me;
Mary's wife and mother no more,
But a tired child whose play-time is o'er
And comes to rest on my knee.

"So, let them stand there, though empty now,
And every time when alone we bow
At the Father's throne to pray,
We'll ask to meet the children above
In our Saviour's home of peace and love,
Where no child goeth away."

MRS. H. T. PERRY.

CHAPTER III.

"I have sold all my young cattle," said Mr. Hudson the next morning to Silas, and you and Napoleon the Great will drive them to Townville. I shall follow along after you on horse back and will have a wagon come to town later on, which will take you both home."

There was no particular difficulty to Nap about the cattle driving, though it proved very tiresome before he arrived at Townville. He sat by and saw the man who had purchased the cattle pay to Mr. Hudson what seemed to the boy's mind an immense sum of money. He knew it was large, for he had often seen Diggles with a great roll of bills, and once he had followed the showman's eyes when the package was counted. All this money, some of it in gold as large as Nap's piece, which began almost immediately to burn his pocket, was placed in a small tin box, and with a strap around it, carried by the farmer.

Mr. Hudson said he would ride home with a neighbor. There was no bank in the village, and he would have to go to Derrick City in order to deposit the money. I do not know why Nap suddenly wished that the man in the white box was his, any more than I know why so many people covet what is in the possession of others. Many times he had seen larger amounts in the little iron box of the treasurer of the Great European Circus, and if he longed for it, it was but momentary; but somehow the thought that he might obtain possession of that gold and paper which Mr. Hudson carried so carefully under his arm, filled Nap's breast so full that he dared not look the farmer in the eye that afternoon. All the instincts of the time when he begged, stole, fought and starved in the alleys of Philadelphia, came at once into being and mastered him completely.

All the craftiness which he had acquired in those old days came forward again; it drove out whatever good there might have been, and for the rest of that day his only thought was how to obtain the tin box. His head ached, and he could only remain silent, for fear out of the goodness of her heart, Mrs. Hudson did many little things to soothe him, and when it came time for him to go to bed, kissed him and called him a "dear boy."

But he did not get into bed. The money and the tin box were just outside of his door and across the hall in a bureau which he had seen Mr. Hudson lock. How to get the key was a mystery first to be solved. Taking off his shoes and stockings, he crept softly into the bedroom where Mr. Hudson had placed the pantaloons he wore on the trip to Townville. He heard Mr. and Mrs. Hudson talking in the kitchen; no lamps had been lighted, and they were sitting in the twilight. Nap had the key in his possession in a very few moments; it was just where Mr. Hudson placed it, and grasping it, the boy fled back to his bedroom. Hiding it under the bureau which stood in the corner, he undressed and went to bed. His heart was beating so violently that he thought surely both Mr. and Mrs. Hudson must hear it, even in the kitchen.

A few minutes later he heard Mr. Hudson walk into the bedroom and call good-night to his wife. Steps soft and light were coming toward Nap's door, and he placed his hands over his heart to stop its beating. He heard the rustle of a woman's gown, and closed his eyes, feigning sleep. A soft kiss was pressed to his lips, his head was gently stroked, a murmured "God bless you" came in earnest and subdued tones, and the footsteps retreated down the hallway, and silence reigned throughout the household.

How long he waited he did not know; but when everything was deathly still, the loud ticking of the clock in the kitchen echoed throughout all the rooms, and the deep breathing of Mr. Hudson was all that he could hear at his bed-room door, Nap rose and dressed himself. It was but the work of a moment to creep into the adjoining room and unlock the bureau. The drawer in which the tin box was concealed, stuck in its place, and came out finally with a squeak. But after waiting a few moments and hearing nothing, he lifted the money box, went into his own room, and out through the open window upon the veranda. Here he waited to put on his shoes, and then without stopping to look back, started down the road and toward the wooded hillside, running rapidly.

CHAPTER IV.

By the time Nap reached the woods the moon, which had been riding high, was hidden by a bank of clouds, and in the darkness he stumbled over rocks, fell into holes, and became very wet from slipping into a stagnant pool which he had essayed to cross on a fallen tree. By and by the moon came out, and the weird shadows and his own conscience frightened him until he ran on and on, leaping over obstacles like a frightened deer, for what seemed to him more than an hour. At last, coming to a deep ravine, he threw himself down and rested for a time. The ground was becoming more rough; great boulders loomed up on either side, while the trees had changed from oaks and beeches to pines and hemlocks.

He rose, and grasping the tin box once more, went on his way, only anxious to be hidden as far as possible from any search which might be made by Farmer Hudson and his man, Silas. A frightened rabbit, and once a deer, which must have come down from the great woods beyond the river, leaped away from him with a crashing of branches, making Nap's heart stand still for that instant.

The purple and gray and silver and gold began to tinge the sky in the east when he commenced his descent of what seemed a long hill.

In his mind he concluded he had crossed the high range which he had viewed from Mr. Hudson's house the day before, and would soon be in the valley on the other side.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

HARRISON THE MAN.

Indications Now Point to His Nomination Without Opposition—The Political Feeling in Pennsylvania and New York.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—(Special.)—Mr. Cullom's letter of withdrawal from the Presidential race, coupled with McKinley's recent declination to enter the race, is looked upon here as practically assuring the nomination of Harrison. Since both these gentlemen indicate preferences for Harrison, it is assumed Ohio and Illinois will send Harrison delegates to Minneapolis. Reports from Pennsylvania indicate a rapid growth of Harrison sentiment throughout the state. Ex-Senator Platt has been here the past few days consulting administration people and there is reason to believe New York will swing into line for Harrison.

Especial significance is attached to the withdrawal of Cullom and McKinley, as evidencing that the efforts which have been made by anti-Harrison people during the past month to weaken Harrison by keeping as many candidates as possible in the field, are unsuccessful.

Information received here indicates that efforts to get any support for Alger, outside his own state, have been unsuccessful, and it is believed he will soon withdraw. The general opinion here now is that Harrison will probably be nominated without opposition, and the party will be thoroughly united on him, and thus be able to poll every vote.

Senator Cullom is not a Candidate for the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Senator Cullom has sent the following self-explanatory letter to ex-Mayor Roche, of Chicago:

UNITED STATES SENATE, WASHINGTON D. C. } MARCH 28, 1892. }

Hon. John H. Roche, Chicago, Ill.

My Dear Friend:—Your favor of the 25th, in which you inquire concerning my wishes in reference to the selection of a delegation to be chosen by the Republicans in the several congressional districts and by our state convention to represent the party in the national convention, has been received, and I take pleasure in answering you frankly as to my position there.

I have said to Republicans who have written to me and to the gentlemen representing the press, who have interviewed me, that I would esteem it a high honor to have the support of the Illinois delegation in the National Republican convention for President of the United States.

To the people of the state of Illinois, who have honored me repeatedly with their confidence and whom I have served officially for many years, I am grateful. I desire, however, that my name shall not be longer used as a candidate for the office of President. The people seem to favor the re-nomination of President Harrison, whose administration has been able, clean, courageous and patriotic.

I am a Republican. I believe in the principles and policies of the party, and I expect always to do my part, as I may be able, in upholding it while in power and securing for it victory.

With respect, I am, very truly yours,
S. M. CULLOM.

Democratic Congressional Committee.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—At the meeting of the Democratic Congressional campaign committee last evening Hon. John L. Mitchell of Wisconsin, was elected chairman; Lawrence Gardner, of the District of Columbia, secretary, and J. L. Norris, of the District of Columbia, treasurer. The chairman was authorized to appoint the executive committee. The following are the names of the states and members of the committee so far as they have been furnished to the secretary of the meeting:

The Committee.

Alabama, John H. Bankhead; Arkansas, Thomas C. Mcrae; California, ——; Thomas J. Geary; Colorado, A. B. McKinley; Florida, Stephen R. Mallory; Georgia, Charles T. Moses; Idaho, Joseph C. Straughn; Illinois, Wm. S. Forman; Indiana, Charles A. O. McClellen; Iowa, Thomas Bowman; Kansas, S. F. Neely; Kentucky, James B. McCreary, Louisiana, Samuel M. Robertson; Michigan, Justin R. Whiting; Minnesota, ——; Mississippi, T. R. Stockdale; Missouri, Seth W. Cobb; Montana, Wm. W. Dixon; Nebraska, Wm. J. Bryan; Nevada, George W. Cassady; North Dakota, Wm. B. McConnell; Ohio, John G. Warwick; Pennsylvania, Wm. Mutchler; South Dakota, S. G. Johnson; Tennessee, Benton McMillin; Texas, Joseph W. Bailey; Virginia, Wm. A. Jones; Washington, Hugh C. Wallace; West Virginia, John D. Alderson; Wisconsin, J. L. Mitchell; Wyoming, James C. Baird; Arizona, Marcus A. Smith; New Mexico, Antonio Joseph; Oklahoma, Dudley B. Madden; Utah, John T. Caine; District of Columbia, James T. Norris.

Another Silver Effort.

Intimation in these dispatches that the silver bill is only sleeping now takes the definite form of a statement that an effort will be made again after the Rhode Island election, and that its postponement was probably for the definite purpose of affecting the election there, on which hinges the election of a successor to Senator Aldrich, one of the most valuable Republicans members in the Senate.

SECRETARY BLAINE IN CHARGE.

He Will Conduct All Further Negotiations Regarding Bering Sea.

WASHINGTON, March 31. — Secretary Blaine has resumed charge of his official duties, and will conduct all further negotiations on behalf of this government in the Bering sea matter. Gen. J. W. Foster will continue, however, to assist in the conduct of these negotiations as well as others affecting the commercial interests of the United States.

It is said that no further action will be taken in regard to the arbitration treaty until the arrangements for the modus have been completed. The British minister has been officially informed of the ratification of the treaty, and has unofficially communicated the fact to the home government. In the meantime Gen. Foster and his assistants are busily engaged in the preliminary preparations of the case of the United States for submission to the arbitrators. The personnel of that tribunal will not be announced for several weeks. It is settled, however, that Gen. J. W. Foster will be the agent and Judge E. J. Phelps, of Vermont, the leading counsel in behalf of the United States. There will be other counsel, but they have not as yet been selected. Ex-Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, will probably be invited to act in that capacity.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

MARCH 29.—Senate—Resolutions agreed to: Requesting President to refrain from adopting certain lands in severalty. Mr. Stewart gave notice that he would call up the free coinage bill next Monday.

House—Bills passed—To make Des Moines a port of entry. The Springer wool bill was taken up.

MARCH 30.—Senator-elect Mills, of Texas, took his seat. A number of routine petitions were presented and a number of reports made and bills introduced, none of special importance, except one by Senator Dolph, from the committee on Foreign Relations, to provide for the punishment of violations of treaty rights of aliens. This bill was suggested by the Italian troubles in New Orleans last year. The bill went on the calendar. Senator Stanford, of California, then addressed the Senate in favor of the bills introduced by him to determine the value of a legal tender dollar. The Indian appropriation bill was discussed, but without action.

House—The day was spent in discussing the Springer free wool bill.

MARCH 31.—Senate—Mr. Morgan addressed the Senate on the silver bill.

House—People's party representatives made inefficient efforts to displace the Pinkerton bill up. The free wool bill was discussed. Governor McKinley was a visitor.

APRIL 1.—Senate—A vast number of petitions asking for the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday, and for the prohibiting of the sale of intoxicants there. Mr. Morgan's resolutions on the silver question were laid over until Monday. The Indian appropriation bill was discussed, and laid over until Monday. Adjourned to Monday.

House.—The day was consumed in the discussion of the free wool bill.

APRIL 2.—House—Bill reported from committee on commerce to admit foreign-built ships to American registry. The free wool bill discussion was continued.

APRIL 4.—Senate—Morgan's silver resolutions were debated, as fully reported elsewhere.

House—Mr. Springer appeared in the House for the first time since his illness, and received an ovation from his fellow-members, regardless of politics. His speech on the free wool bill was made by proxy, closing general debate on the bill, and the House, in committee of the Whole, took up the bill for amendment and discussion under the five-minute rule.

SILVER IN THE SENATE,

The Resolution Goes to the Calendar But Any Senator Can, at Any Time, Talk Upon it Through the Courtesy of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The free silver resolutions of Senator Morgan, of Alabama, were laid before the Senate yesterday, and had some discussion, opened by their author. He said he know that the behest of party stood in the way of a free expression of opinion in the Senate on the question of the free coinage of silver. He proposed to strip the mask off the faces of these party men and to make them look the matter dead in the face. He criticised the silver act of 1890, and Mr. Sherman remarked that there was not the slightest doubt as to what was meant by the act of 1890.

Mr. Morgan—I know that when the conference committee made its report on that act I rose and wanted to know what we were doing, but I was told that I must not inquire into the secret performances of the committee. All I can say is that there is not a man of ordinary common sense in the United States who would not believe that it was the purpose of Congress that the two metals should be kept in parity in their circulating form.

Mr. Sherman—Undoubtedly. The language of the law is so plain that I don't see how anybody can doubt it. It declares that the movement of the United States will maintain the parity of gold and silver coin.

Mr. Stewart—Oh, no; gold and silver metals.

Mr. Sherman—Well, gold and silver metals.

Mr. Teller—Very different things.

Mr. Sherman—They are not different. The act also provides that for every dollar certificate issued there shall be behind it a dollar's worth of silver, and that the secretary of the treasury shall not coin this silver into dollars except as they are needed.

The colloquy between Mr. Morgan and Mr. Sherman continued at some length. Mr. Morgan, in the further course of his argument, remarked incidentally that one of the consequences of the defeat of free silver legislation would be the nomination of Mr. Cleveland; but Mr. George interposed the remark that he had his doubts about that. Mr. Morgan referred to Mr. Cleveland as having come to the Presidency with a sort of Wall street congestive chill upon him, as commencing to prophesy evil, and as throwing the whole weight of his administration against silver, beginning with a letter which he addressed to members of Congress before his inauguration, in which he begged them by all the saints in the calendar to repeal and destroy silver coinage. He brought up the charge that Mr. Sherman was responsible for the demonetization of silver in 1873.

As soon as Mr. Morgan resumed his seat, Mr. Sherman rose and said he did not intend to engage in a discussion of the question, but he wished to have the sense of the Senate whether Senators were to have a silver debate; and in order to have that question settled definitely, he proposed to move to lay the resolutions on the table.

This led to straggling debate on the statues of the resolutions, and the Vice President decided that under the rules they should go to the calendar. Mr. Teller charged Mr. Sherman with endeavoring to stifle debate on silver, to which Mr. Sherman denied most emphatically.

Mr. Sherman went on to defend the act of '90, and said that it would be made (with proper amendments) the fulcrum on which rested the whole financial system of the country. There was no bank in the world so strong as the treasury in the United States to-day—so great in its ability to redeem every outstanding objection. As for the greenbacks and U. S. notes there was in the treasury $100,000,000 in gold set aside for that purpose; and that was a fifteen per cent reserve—as could be found in the Bank of England to-day in proportion to liabilities. Again, for every one of those treasury notes there was a dollar of gold behind it.

The proposition now was, he said, to substitute free coinage for the present system. That was practically to take off 31 per cent from every pension granted by the government of the United States. [Murmurs of disapproval on the Democratic side.] For a time it would take off 31 per cent of the labor of every artisan who depended upon his labor for his daily bread. It would add 31 cents from a debt contracted on the basis of gold value. The people of the United States were beginning to understand this. They were asked to pay a dollar for what they had been receiving for 69 cents. Senators would receive that the question as now presented was different from the one presented in the past. Not only was he willing to discuss this question, but he desired to have it discussed.

Mr. Stewart then made a speech on the general subject of silver.

At the close of his remarks the matter went over. Mr. Morgan's resolution being placed on the calendar under the rules. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

An Amendment Offered to the Resolutions—Its Provisions.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—In the Senate to-day Mr. Morgan offered an amendment to his silver resolutions, which was ordered to be printed. It instructs the Finance committee to report a bill supplementary to the act of July 14, 1890, which shall provide for the coinage of gold and silver bullion on equal terms as to each metal and for the issue of treasury notes in denominations, not to exceed $500 (and upon the same terms and conditions as in the act of 1890) upon all gold and silver bullion that the United States may acquire by purchase, and that any depositor who shall deposit in the treasury gold of silver bullion in quantities of not less than $100 in value, the product of mines in the United States, which has not been previously coined, shall, at his option, receive coin certificates for the same at the mint value of such bullion.

A New Industrial Census Probable.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—(Special.)—It is not improbable that the action of the Census bureau in ordering a new industrial census for Philadelphia may result in similar action elsewhere. The congressional committee which is to make investigation of the Census bureau, will look closely into the matter. There has been sharp criticism of the report already made on St. Louis manufactures and this will be carefully examined by the committee, and if found defective may lead to general action on work of this class.

Minister Montt to Leave.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—Senor Pedro Montt, the Chilean minister to the United States, and his wife will leave Washington next Tuesday for New York, whence they will sail on the 16th prox. for Europe. They will make a tour of the continent before returning to Chile, where Mr. Montt has been elected a member of the new congress.

Chas. Emory Smith May Resign.

NEW YORK, April 4.—A Washington special says it was reported that Mr. Chas. Emory Smith, United States minister to Russia, will return home during the present month, and that he will resign soon thereafter. There is reason to believe that he will reach New York before May 1.

Death of Justice Drake.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—Hon. Charles D. Drake, late chief justice of the United States Court of Claims, was found dead in his bed this morning.

Justice Drake died at the advanced age of 81 years. His death was wholly unexpected and without warning.

Smokeless Powder Experiments.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Some very gratifying results have been obtained with a hand-made sample of smokeless powder at the naval ordnance proving ground at Indian Head.

CHINESE EXCLUSION,

By a Vote of 179 to 42 the House Enacts the Measure Barring the Mongolians Out.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The Chinese exclusion bill, passed yesterday by a vote of 179 to 42, absolutely prohibits any Chinese, whether or not subjects of China (excepting diplomatic and consular officers and servants) from entering the United States, and Chinamen who may hereafter leave the United States are prohibited from returning to this country. It makes liable to arrest, upon warrant issued by any justice, judge, or United States commissioner, Chinese or persons of Chinese descent entering the United States by crossing its boundary lines, or found unlawfully in the United States and provides for the punishment of the Chinese by penalty not exceeding five years and subsequent removal from the United States to the country whence they came, provided that when they came to the United States from China by way of contiguous foreign territory they shall be returned to China. The act applies to subjects of China and all Chinese, even in subjects of any other foreign power. A proviso allows the secretary of the Treasury to admit Chinese other than laborers or artisans to temporarily visit the United States under such rules as he may prescribe. The last clause repeals all acts inconsistent with this and abrogates, sets aside and repeals the provisions of all treaties now in force between the United States and China which may conflict with the provisions of this act. Violations of the law will be followed by fine and imprisonment.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

A Recapitulation of the Public Debt Statement for the Month of March.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued for last month:

	March 31, '92.	Feb. 31, '92.
INTEREST BEARING DEBT.		
Bonds at 4½ per cent continued at 2 per cent	25,364,500	25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,577,050	559,577,350
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	85,080	86,230
Totals	$585,028,630	$585,028,080
Increase		550
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	3,461,070	3,725,410
Decrease		263,740
Debt bearing no interest	882,536,227	883,529,409
Decrease		993,182
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	971,026,528	972,282,890
Decrease		1,256,192
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	628,088,049	621,248,974
Increase		6,849,075
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,599,124,577	1,593,531,864
CASH IN THE TREASURY.		
Gold coin	$ 198,949,892	
Bars	81,194,377	
Total	$280,144,269	
Silver dollars	$354,063,617	
Subsidiary coin	14,746,917	
Bars	65,720,465	434,530,999
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 22,776,053	
Treasury notes of 1890	11,996,788	
Gold certificates	25,673,707	
Silver certificates	3,589,703	
Currency certificates	1,380,000	
National bank notes	3,834,495	
Total	$ 67,300,810	
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 827,191	
Minor coin and fractional currency	485,790	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	13,200,149	
Disbursing officers' balances	4,300,000	
Total	$ 18,786,732	
Aggregate		$ 800,762,812
DEMAND LIABILITIES.		
Gold certificates	$ 178,062,999	
Silver certificates	329,272,852	
Currency certificates	31,220,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	89,602,198	
Total		$ 628,088,049
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 5,970,130	
Outstanding checks and drafts	3,621,221	
Disbursing officers' balances	24,457,825	
Agency accounts, etc	5,716,702	
Total		$ 39,765,879
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	32,898,884	
Total	$ 132,898,884	
Aggregate		$ 800,762,812
Cash balance in the treasury Feb. 29, 1892		132,162,204
Cash balance in the treasury, March 31, 1892		132,890,884
Increase during the month		$ 736,679

NEWS OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

President Harrison sent to the Senate Thursday the name of Frank L. Coombs, of California, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Japan.

The Central Labor Union of Grand Rapids and Detroit Council Trades and Labor unions, through Senator McMillan, ask legislation making eight hours a day's work.

The Treasury department has decided that coffee shipped to Europe from Venezuela and Colombia previous to March 15 and imported into the United States from Europe would be entitled to free entry into the United States.

The Senate committe on Privileges and Elections decided to allow $4,020 and $1,250 respectively to Messrs. Claggett and Davidson, who have figured as contestants for seats in the Senate, and to allow $2,000 to Senator Dubois to meet the expense he was put to in defending title to his seat.

The House committee on Agriculture has finished the consideration of a bill regulating dealings on options and futures, and it will be submitted to the House as soon as the report to accompany it is completed. The bill agreed upon is in the nature of a substitute for all the anti-option bills before the committee.

Minister Reid Sees the President.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, United States minister to France, called on the President this morning in company with Secretary Blaine. He presented a draft of the extradition treaty concluded with France and it will be transmitted to the Senate for action.

Eagan is Coming Home.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—It is said at the department of state that Minister Eagan has been granted leave of absence to visit the United States, and that Secretary McCreary will act as United States charge d'affaires until the minister returns to his post at Santiago.

THE HATCH BILL,

Great Benefits Promised in Case the Option Bill Becomes a Law—How it will Affect Speculative Trade.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The House committee on Agriculture has formally adopted the report prepared by Mr. Hatch's sub-committee in favor of the anti-option bill. The measure as agreed upon is the Hatch bill with some modifications in line with the suggestions made some time ago by Senator Washburn. The bill does not propose to interfere with future contracts for the delivery of actual products, but it levies a special tax on those dealers in options or futures who at the time of making such contracts are not the owners of the articles to be sold and delivered, or have not by purchase acquired the right to their future possessions.

Must Pay a License Fee.

These dealers are required to pay $1,000 annually as a license fee for conducting their business, and shall also pay the further sum of 5 cents a pound for every pound of raw or unmanufactured cotton, hops, pork, lard and bacon, and the sum of 20 cents a bushel for every bushel of wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, grass seeds and flax seed. Records of these transactions are to be kept by the dealers and by the boards of trade where they may be made, and reports are to be submitted regularly to the commissioner of internal revenue, who will collect the taxes.

Must Also Be Registered.

All dealers in options or features are to be registered, and all transfers or assignments of contracts shall be in writing and signed in duplicate, with the date and length of the option explicitly stated. False or fraudulent entries are made punishable by a fine of from $1,000 to $20,000, or imprisonment from six months to ten years, or both. Commission merchants who simply desire to conduct a business of making, transferring or assigning future contracts or agreements of the legitimate sort will be required to pay a fee of $2 a year. Failure to make proper reports to the internal revenue department is made punishable by a fine of from $100 to $5,000.

Chairman Hatch thinks that the bill as reported will prevent "wind speculations" and dealings in puts and calls, which are already prohibited by most of the boards of trade. He sets forth his ideas on the subject in a long report which accompanies the bill. The various sections are reviewed at length, and the objects sought by the proposed legislation are explained. These, according to the report, which is signed by all the members of the committee, are as follows:

Sections of the Bill.

1. To obtain revenue.

2. To relieve the purchaser of the destructive competition to which he is now subjected by the offering upon exchanges of unlimited quantities of fictitious products by those who do not own them and who have not acquired the right to the future possession of the articles they pretend to offer and sell.

3. To restore to the law of supply and demand that free action which has been destroyed by the practice of short selling—a practice which has of recent years become the controlling determining factor of such agricultural staples as can be graded.

4. That market quotations, now made by the limitless offers of fiat products by the short seller, regardless of the value or volume of the actual product, may again be determined by the off-rings of the real product by its owners or by those who have acquired from the owners the right to its future possession.

5. To prevent the overloading of the domestic markets and the breaking down of the price of farm products by short sales made by foreign merchants for the purpose of insuring the sale of like goods from purchases of Indian, Egyptian, South American, Australian and Russian produce, whereby the American farmer and planter are made underwriters of the commercial risks of foreigners.

6. That by restoring the functions of the law of supply and demand, now inoperative by reason of limitless offers of the short seller, remunerative prices will be given and prosperity partially restored to the great class of producers who inhabit the farms.

7. To restore to the producer an honest market and such prices as will follow the unfettered operation of the law of supply and demand.

Good Results are Promised.

In closing this report the committee presents a summary, in which it expresses a belief that the enactment and enforcement of such a law as has been formulated will result not only in securing a considerable revenue, but in wholly suppressing the practices of the bucket shops and the dealers in puts and calls.

THE TREATY RATIFIED.

It is Approved by the Senate Without a Dissenting Vote—Two Slight Amendments Made.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Two hours spent in executive session by the Senate yesterday afternoon sufficed to complete the consideration of the Bering sea arbitration treaty, and it was ratified by a unanimous vote at the conclusion of the discussion. The debate itself was without incident.

Mr. Sherman, who had the treaty in charge, presented two amendments, which it was believed to be desirable to incorporate in the document, and they were agreed to. One of them provides that the arguments and proceedings before the arbitrators shall be in the English language. This amendment was suggested to Sir Julian Pauncefote a day or two ago. He said that it appeared to be proper, but that he would like to secure the formal assent of Lord Salisbury to it. This assent came in the form of a cablegram, which was shown to the President by the British minister, and was at once sent to Senator Sherman, who caused the necessary amendment to be incorporated in the treaty. Exactly the same procedure was followed in the case of the second amendment, which changes article 11 of the treaty so as to require the arbitrators to make their decision if possible within four months instead of three from the close of the arguments of counsel. This change was believed to be desirable in view of the magnitude of the subject and the enormous volume of testimony to be considered by the arbitrators.

The opposition to ratification completely disappeared as the result of Mr. Sherman's explanation yesterday and when the question was taken directly on the resolution of ratification there were no nays, while the yeas numbered 72, an unusually large vote in the Senate. The senator ordered the detailed vote, as well as all the correspondence in the case to be made public.

Justice Lamar Improving.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The improvement in Justice Lamar's condition continues. It is reported at his residence today that he rested easily last night, and that the prospects for his complete recovery in a short time, are encouraging.

A DRY SUNDAY IN NEW YORK CITY,

Almost Every Saloon in the Metropolis was Closed Yesterday.

NEW YORK, April 4.—It was very difficult yesterday to find a saloon in this city to which admittance could be gained. The few that did remain open had "lookouts" stationed outside and no one who was not very well known could get in. The most frequented places down town were closed tight and men might be seen singly and in groups going from saloon to saloon in vain search for a drink. It was probably the dryest Sunday New York has ever seen. Most of the hotel bars were closed, but in some of them drinks were served with crackers and cheese at tables. It is said the closing of saloons at 12 o'clock at night and Sunday, is due to the police who notified the saloonkeepers that they must close.

Married the Teamster.

HUNTINGTON, Pa., April 5.—A week ago Miss May Trimble, aged 19 years, daughter of Burgess James Trimble, of Birmingham, left home ostensibly to visit friends in Altoona. A day later John R. Baker, a fathers employe, left on a week's vacation. Yesterday Mr. Trimble was dumbfounded by receiving a note from his daughter containing the intelligence that Teamster Baker and she had been married in Camden, N. J., and are awaiting in Philadelphia for the father's blessing. Mr. Trimble vows he will never be reconciled.

After the Cattle Thieves.

LANDER, Wyo., March 31.—A band of cattle thieves have been a long time been committing numerous depredations east and south of the National park, and courts have been unable to convict them. The cattlemen have resolved to take matters in their own hands, and nearly 200 of them met near here a day or two ago and have started for the stronghold of the thieves.

Know all Women

The most thoroughly successful remedy science has ever produced for the cure of all forms of Female Complaints is *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*. It has stood the test of many years, and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It will entirely cure Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and check the tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure constipation, biliousness, etc.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

THE RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

A Hot Campaign—What Will be Decided by the Result.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 1.—Both Republicans and Democrats claim that next Wednesday will give them the victory, and the campaign is being prosecuted in a more energetic manner than has been witnessed in this state since the overturn of the Republicans in 1887.

The picture on the left is a portrait of D. Russell Brown, Republican candidate for governor of Rhode Island; that on the right, of Nelson Wilmarth Aldrich, who would lose his seat in the United States Senate should the Democrats win in the pending struggle. Both parties are

D. R. BROWN. N. W. ALDRICH.

working with might and main for the mastery, and all eyes are directed towards the little commonwealth which is the scene of conflict, this being regarded as the beginning of the battle of this Presidential year.

D. Russell Brown has lived twenty-two years in Providence, of which city he is a wealthy and honored citizen. He has been an earnest Republican from his beginning as a voter. Aldrich, also a Providence man, has been in the United States Senate since December 5, 1881. His term of service in that body will expire on March 3, 1893. He was a member of the House of Representatives at Washington two Congressional terms.

Prohibition in South Dakota.

ST. PAUL, Minn., April 1.—A special dispatch from Huron, S. D., says: Forty or more gentlemen from various parts of the state were in conference yesterday. They belonged to the Republican, Democratic, Independent and Prohibition parties, and came to confer together upon the question of Prohibition and the enforcement of the present liquor law in Dakota. The sentiment was pronounced in opposition to resubmission and the statements made are worthy of consideration, the same sentiment prevailing in all parts of South Dakota east of the Missouri river. As to asking any or all the political parties to embody in their platform a plank favoring state and national prohibition, it was decided to let each take up the question as it deemed best.

Alger is in to Stay.

DETROIT, Mich., April 1.—Gen. Russell A. Alger's attention was yesterday called to the Associated Press dispatch of Wednesday, announcing Senator Cullom's withdrawal from the contest of the Presidential nomination. He was asked what effect, if any, this circumstance would have upon his own candidacy.

"My candidacy," said Gen. Alger, "why, as I said in an interview nearly a month ago, I am in the field to stay. You may say that I shall be in the field for the nomination until the judgment of the National convention shall have been expressed."

A GREAT TORNADO.

Its Path Across the West, From Indian Territory to Wisconsin, Marked by Death and Ruin.

CHICAGO, April 2.—A severe storm originating somewhere in the Indian Territory on Thursday, swept through the country in a northeasterly direction. The first place at which it did serious damage was in Butler county, Kansas, where the little town of Towanda was entirely wiped out, and the village of Augusta, a few miles away, suffered almost as severely. At Towanda, which is a place of about 300 inhabitants, six bodies had, at last accounts, been taken from the ruins, while a score of other unfortunates cannot survive. In addition to this 40 more are seriously injured and many additional victims have severe bruises and fractured bones to show as a result of the catastrophe.

In Santa Anna, Tex., the cyclone struck the house of a Mr. Bass, in which a death had occurred about five minutes before, killing Willie McCullum, a boy of 14, and injuring 11 other people. The house of L. L. Wood was destroyed and every member of the family, consisting of five persons, more or less injured. At a place called Bangs four people were killed and five injured. Rockwood, Texas, is also said to have been visited with fatal results.

At Augusta, three persons were killed, two fatally hurt, and 15 others are reported injured. At Wellington, several persons are reported killed, but as the telegraph wires went down in the general ruin accurate accounts from many points are not obtainable. Other Kansas points which suffered more or less severely are Olathe, Salina, Ottawa, Kiowa, Fort Scott, Leavenworth, Atchison, Horton, Oneida and Seneca.

In Missouri Warrensburg, Chillicothe, St. Joseph, Marshall, Bolckow and Kansas City felt the fury of the wind. At the latter point it had attained a velocity of 64 miles an hour, but the damage consisted principally of roofs blown away and plate glass windows broken. At St. Joseph there were no human fatalities, but several horses were killed by flying timbers and one little girl was seriously injured. The losses will aggregate $50,000.

Yesterday the gale had reached Iowa points and 40 miles west of Burlington four persons were badly hurt by the wreck of a train which was blown from the Burlington & Northwestern narrow gauge road. At Des Moines the damage to buildings is estimated at $100,000. Among other Iowa points touched were Marshalltown, Stuart, Boone and Ottumwa, where a boat was capsized, and a boy of 18 drowned.

A hundred and fifty miles of the richest section of Nebraska, covered with small towns and villages, was visited. At Norfolk, a place of about 300 inhabitants, much damage was done to buildings, and a little girl was seriously injured by falling debris. Reports of damage to buildings have been received from Galesburg and Rockford in this state and Beloit and Merrill and other Wisconsin points.

The Tornado in Chicago.

CHICAGO, April 2.—At about half-past 6 o'clock last evening the sky, which had been threatening all afternoon, became black as night and in another minute a terrible cloud-burst occurred. The wind blew at a hurricane rate and drove the rain in sheets along the streets, sweeping every movable object before it. The wind was of cyclonic force and at the corner of Halsted and Pearce streets tore down a three-story brick. It was surrounded by one and two-story frame and brick buildings, the homes of humble laborers, and crashing upon them instantly crushed out the lives of seven unfortunates and seriously injured many others. Those instantly killed are:

EDWARD MOTT, aged 2 years.
HORACE MOTT, aged 5 years.
DAVID BULETT, aged 6 months.
WILLIAM COWAN, aged 10 years.
SAMUEL BARSDALE.
MISS MARY WALSH, Joliet, Ill.
MRS. JAMES GOWAN.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

CHINA IS INDIGNANT.

It Is Not Improbable that All Americans Will Be Driven Out of China in a Spirit of Revenge—Wo Kee Talks.

NEW YORK, April 2.—The *Evening Telegram* states that Chinese residents of this country have for some time been circulating a petition among their countrymen, praying the emperor of the "Flowery Kingdom" to retaliate on America, and that the petition has already received 400,000 signatures. The petition states that the Celestials re-ident in this country fear even greater hardships in the future than those they now endure, and accuse us of breaking our faith. The blame for this is laid on the immigrants from Europe and not on the native born population.

The *Telegram* prints a number of interviews with the leading Chinese merchants in this city, and the tone taken by these merchants indicates that they consider the situation as very serious. Mr. Wo Kee said: "My friends write me from China that the board of foreign affairs at Peking have taken up the matter very energetically. Restriction will be no word for the action to be taken by the Chinese government toward Americans in China if they once decide upon

Retaliatory Measures.

Within thirty days, or perhaps even less time after the passage of any restriction law in the United States, there will not be a single American citizen resident in China.

"I thing there is hardly a Chinaman in the United States," continued Mr. Wo Kee, "who has not signed the petition to the emperor. We Chinese try to live peacably and go about our business, interfering with nobody. It is true we live economically and frugally, yet we do not hesitate to spend money when the occasion requires it. Look at your white aliens in this country. Don't they do as we do, or even worse?

"Letters have been received in this country from foreigners in busines in China and from Chinese officials nigh in authority concerning the

Reception of This Petition.

In one letter from an official connected with one of the Six Boards of the Chinese court the writer says: 'Not alone will restriction take place, regarding the residence and sojourn of Americans in China, but special discrimination will be made in the matter of the import duties on all articles of American produce or manufacture introduced into the Celestial empire as all treaties will be at an end.'"

BROUGHT TO BOOK AT LAST.

Ravachol, the Famous Paris Anarchist, Has Been Arrested.

PARIS, March 31.—A police commissary and six gendarmes, who were in search of Ravachol, the anarchist, found him yesterday in a cafe at the corner of Rue Laurcy and the Boulevard Magenta, which is frequented by workingmen. When Ravachol saw the police enter the place he sprang to his feet and, putting his hand inside the breast of his coat, drew a pistol from his pocket. Before he had time to use the weapon the police rushed upon him and seized him.

Ravachol's examination, which was held last night, occupied five hours. It chiefly related to his past life, and he was subjected to a string of questions that revealed that he was a greater villian than even the police supposed. He confessed the murder of the old hermit of Notre Dame de Grace. He denied the murders of an old man servant at Varizelle in 1885, and his former wife in 1888. His denial of these crimes, however, was not very strong and many discrepancies appeared in his replies to the questions put to him in relation to them. The police believe they will yet discover evidence showing that he killed both these persons.

The recent raids made upon the lodgings of anarchists and the arrest of so many members of that party has had the effect of somewhat frightening them. As a rule those who are still at liberty no longer make loud threats in public of the great damage and destruction they intend to cause. The police have reason to think that some of these men, who are known to them, have thrown in the Seine large quantities of stolen dynamite and a number of infernal machines in their efforts to escape capture for having these articles in their possession for unlawful purposes.

Great Fire in Mandalay.

RANGOON, March 31.—A great fire has occurred in Mandalay. Three-quarters of the town is destroyed, including the new telegraph office and the old palace. The loss of life has been between 70 and 100, so far as known, and scores of persons have not been accounted for. No search has been made for bodies, as the people have been fleeing to the open country all day.

They are camping at a distance from the city without food or shelter, and calls for help have been sent out by the authorities.

Undesirable Emigrants From Canada.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 31.—Col. La. ocumsul general at Ottawa for the United States, has, at the request of the department of State at Washington, lodged a complaint with the Canadian government of the large number of undesirable immigrants who find their way into the United States by way of Canada, and has requested that the American government be permitted to place inspectors at the chief immigration depots in Canada to weed immigrants inside.

A Fresh Revolution in Brazil.

BUENOS AYRES, Argentina, March 30.—Advices from the state of Matto-Grosso, Brazil, report that a fresh revolution has been started there, and that it is headed by Senator Pinheiro. The purpose of the insurgents is to depose Governor Barbosa. From Rio do Sul comes word that the revolution there has been ended by the resignation of Governor Barros Casalas in favor of the former governor, Castilho.

Bismarck's Seventy-Seventh Birthday.

BERLIN, April 1.—Prince Bismarck is 77 years old to-day. The day has been marked by the attendance at Friedrichsruhe, where the prince resides, of a much larger number of persons than usually have visited him there on similar occasions.

Will Make Halifax a Cattle Port.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 1.—A paper says that R. M. Rosedale, who had been in the upper provinces holding consultations with the largest firms in Canada bearing on the shipment of cattle from Canada to England, has returned. As a result of these talks, the paper says, it is confidently expected that Halifax will be made a shipping port of all cattle from Canada for the English market during both summer and winter.

More Food for the Russians.

LIBAU, Russia, April 4.—The first train load of the cargo of the steamer Missouri, which brought to this port from New York an immense quantity of flour and grain given by Americans for the relief of the starving Russian peasants, will start for Orenburg this evening. The Missouri, which sails under the British flag, is commanded by Capt. Finley. Yesterday in the presence of all the notables of the town Count Dobrinsky presented Capt. Finley with a splendid antique Russian tea service.

Clearances for Bering Sea.

TORONTO, Ont., March 31.—A special from Ottawa to the *Empire* says: "Erroneous reports are in circulation respecting the issue of clearances for sealers going to Bering sea. It is not true that, acting under instructions from Ottawa, the collector at Victoria has been authorized to refuse clearances. Collector Milne has simply been told to notify the sealers that in sending for Bering sea they do so at their own risk.

To Explore the Whaling Grounds.

LONDON, April 4.—Sir Henry Booth, on board the yacht Kara, started from Wivenhoe, Eng., to-day, bound for Davis straits, to explore the whale fishing grounds. The Kara is a heavily built vessel of 77 tons. She is double sheathed, and her bows are plated. She is well provisioned for a two-years' cruise.

Want the Duty Reimposed.

Established Facts:

That the ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the oldest and purest baking powder, and the greatest in leavening strength.

That it is free from every injurious substance.

That it makes lighter, sweeter, more nutritious and healthful food than any other.

The Royal Baking Powder Company refines its own cream of tartar in its own mammoth refinery, and thus insures its unvarying quality.

There is used in the manufacture of the Royal Baking Powder more than half of all the cream of tartar consumed in the United States for all purposes. This is required and must be chemically pure, and chemically pure cream of tartar could not be obtained in the markets of this country or Europe, which necessitated the building of special works, and the employment of special processes.

All other baking powders, when analyzed, show traces of lime and sulphuric acid, which arise from the impurities of the materials bought in the market, which their manufacturers use.

This is why the Royal Baking Powder is the only absolutely pure baking powder made.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Advantages to Be Gained by the Completion of This Water-Way Set Forth in a Memorial to Congress.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 30.—The California State Nicaragua canal convention held here yesterday was largely attended. Accredited delegates were present from nearly every county in the state and from boards of trade and other commercial bodies. The convention was held to encourage national action towards the completion of the Nicaragua canal.

A letter from Hon. Warner Miller, from New York, the president of the construction company, was read, stating that the work on the canal had been actively continued during the past year. About $700,000 having been expended in that time, a ship railway had been completed a distance of twelve miles beyond the first lock in the canal, and some grading had been done beyond this point. The first mile of actual canal had been dredged to a depth of 17 feet of water and to a width of 270 feet. Surveys upon the western end of the canal had been completed and a back water at the harbor of Greytown was also nearly finished.

A memorial to Congress was adopted by the convention setting forth: That the completion of the Nicaragua canal is necessary to the successful defense of the Pacific coast in time of war, and to commercial success of the whole nation in time of peace; that when the canal shall be completed the distance by water between San Francisco and New York will be shortened by nearly 10,000 miles; that the sailing from San Francisco to New Orleans will then not exceed 12 days, to New York 16 days and to Liverpool 21 days, and as the most bulky articles are shipped by water when possible to do so, the manufacturing states of the East and South and the great producing states of the West and South will each receive incalculable benefits by the completion of this great work; that in the very nature of things at this time reasonable exchanges between the two most distinct sections of our country and between all parts of the far West and Europe are impossible.

OHIO REDISTRICTED.

The Parker Substitute, Giving Republicans Fifteen and the Democrats Six Congressional Districts, Is Now a Law.

COLUMBUS, O., March 31.—(Special.)—Republican congressional aspirants of Ohio should now rest easy. The Parker substitute for the Carpenter re-districting bill has become a law. As the law now stands there are fifteen Republican districts, and six Democratic. The districts as they now stand are as follows:

First—The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Eighteenth, Twenty-sixth, and Twenty-seventh wards of Cincinnati, the townships of Anderson, Columbia, Spencer, Symmes and Sycamore, the Village of Avondale and the Northeast, Southeast, St. Bernard, Bond Hill and Clifton precincts of Millcreek township, in Hamilton county.

Second—The remaining part of Hamilton county.

Third—Preble, Butler and Montgomery counties.

Fourth—Darke, Shelby, Mercer, Auglaize and Allen counties.

Fifth—Williams, Defiance, Henry, Paulding, Putnam and Van Wert counties.

Sixth—Greene, Warren, Clinton, Highland, Brown and Clermont counties.

Seventh—Miami, Clarke, Madison, Fayette and Pickaway counties.

Eighth—Hancock, Hardin, Logan, Champaign, Union and Delaware counties.

Ninth—Lucas, Ottawa, Wood and Fulton counties.

Tenth—Pike, Jackson, Gallia, Lawrence, Adams and Scioto counties.

Eleventh—Meigs, Athens, Vinton, Ross, Hocking and Perry counties.

Twelfth—Franklin and Fairfield counties.

Thirteenth—Erie, Sandusky, Seneca, Crawford, Wyandot and Marion counties.

Fourteenth—Lorain, Huron, Ashland, Richland, Morrow and Knox counties.

Fifteenth—Washington, Morgan, Noble, Muskingum and Guernsey counties.

Sixteenth—Carroll, Jefferson, Harrison, Belmont and Monroe counties.

Seventeenth—Wayne, Holmes, Coshocton, Tuscarawas and Hocking counties.

Eighteenth—Stark, Columbiana and Mahoning counties.

Nineteenth—Ashtabula, Trumbull, Geauga, Portage and Summit counties.

Twentieth—Lake and Medina counties, and that part of Cleveland (the west side) and Cuyahoga county not included in the Twenty-first district.

Twenty-first—Wards from the First to the Twenty-fifth, inclusive, and the Twenty-seventh ward in the city of Cleveland.

A Steamer Burned.

CINCINNATI, O., April 1.—Shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon as the steamer Golden Rule was about leaving the big wharf boat at the public landing just above Main street, and while her passengers were saying good-bye to friends, there was a sudden burst of smoke from the hatchway directly under the stairway at the front of the boat, and in a moment the wildest panic seized passengers, friends, officers, roustabouts and all. Nobody could account for the sudden outbreak of the fire, nor for its rapid spread.

Only the nearest man or men to the stairway was able to get down to the lower deck and escape to the wharf boat. All the rest were driven to the rear of the cabin, where the wildest scenes were enacted. Five persons are known to be lost, and it is believed a half dozen or more steuedores were burned to death.

A New Use for Kites.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The experiment of sending a life-line across an expanse of water by means of a kite was successfully conducted yesterday by Prof. J. Woodbridge Davis. With a small party of gentlemen, Mr. Davis went out to South Brother Island, in Long Island Sound. The kite, which when folded is the size of an oar, was spread and two lines attached, which were run out from reels, provided with ratchets and hand-brakes. The kite rose instantly in the strong wind, and pulled hard. By means of the two lines it was deflected to the left and right.

The Rice Trust.

NEW ORLEANS, April 2.—The rice trust is attracting a good deal of attention. Planters, brokers and others who consider the combine against their interests, have called a meeting for next Tuesday, to take steps to conduct an active fight. The four rice mills in operation under the trust have been shut down, and the move is supposed to be induced by a desire to force up the price of cleaned rice.

THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The House Committee and the Harvey Land Bill—Great Interest Felt All Over the West.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Delegate Harvey's bill to ratify the purchase of the Cherokee strip in Oklahoma territory will be taken up for consideration this week by the House committee on Indian Affairs. The lands aggregate nearly six million acres, and were purchased under an agreement made with the Cherokee nation a short time ago by a commission appointed for that purpose by the President under an act of the Fiftieth Congress.

The commission was authorized to pay only $1.25 an acre, but the price agreed upon as the smallest that the Indians would accept was $1.40 an acre. Under the terms of the treaty only about one-fifth of the purchase money is to be paid down, and the rest is to be held in the treasury for the benefit of the Indians. The bill provides for the ratification of the agreement by Congress, the Cherokee council having already taken favorable action, and then the lands are to be thrown open to settlement.

Since the settlers are to pay $1.25 an acre, the minimum government price, for the lands, the actual cost of the tract to the government will be only fifteen cents an acre. The committee will undoubtedly report the bill, but it is by no means certain that the House will pass it. In view of the fact that over $2,000,000 would have to be appropriated out of the treasury at once, although it would all come back from the first sales of the lands to settlers, Delegate Harvey, who introduced the bill, says that he receives on an average about a hundred letters daily from citizens in Kansas, Missouri, Illinois and Iowa, inquiring about the strip and asking when his bill is going to become a law.

Waiting for the Proclamation.

GUTHRIE, Ok., March 30.—All of the allotments to Indians on the Cheyenne and Arapahoe agencies have been completed, County seats and lines located and other preliminary arrangements made, so that everything is readiness for the President's proclamation. At Kingfisher and Hennessy every hotel and boarding house is packed and hundreds are living in temporary tents and sheds. Thousands are coming in wagons. Wagon trains can be seen going in that direction, some of which are a mile in length.

A Requisition for Troops.

WATERTOWN, S. D., April 2.—The receiver of the United States land office here made a requisition for troops to be on hand at the opening of the Sisseton reservation, April 15. While there may be no need of them it is thought best to have them on hand to preserve order, in case there are unruly land hunters.

MISUSING THE MAILS.

The Prisoner Is Henry Barnes, Executive Head of the People's Party of Ohio and Editor of the Party's Organ.

TIFFIN, O., April 2.—(Special.)—Dr. Henry F. Barnes, editor and proprietor of the *Plow and Hammer*, of this city, the organ of the People's party, was arrested early this morning by deputy United States Marshal S. O. Latimer and taken to Toledo on the charge of transmitting obscene matter through the mails. During the state campaign last

HENRY F. BARNES.

fall, Barnes was frequently held up to ridicule by the Tiffin *Tribune*, and meetings of the People's party were treated with derision.

Barnes is chairman of the

State Executive Committee

of the party and the *Tribune*, he claims, repeatedly insinuated that he was making big money out of the contribution of funds placed in his hands. In the issue of September 2 the *Plow and Hammer* contained a brief but rather scurrilous editorial covertly connecting John P. Lock, city editor of the *Tribune*, with an indecent scripture allusion. The *Tribune* endeavored to prosecute Barnes for criminal libel, but no lawyer would take hold of the case. Still smarting under the sting of the coarse attack, they brought the matter to the attention of the postal authorities.

Dr. Barnes was bound over to await he action of the grand jury.

Charges Against DeLesseps.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Count Ferdinand De Lesseps, the great French engineer of the Suez canal, is charged by the courts of France with swindling and breach of trust. As the transaction upon which the accusation is based occurred in New York, the greater portion of the testimony to be used in the trial must be taken here.

The alleged swindle and breach of trust specifically set up against Count De Lesseps occurred in the deal through which he and the other trustees of the Universal Oceanic Panama Canal company obtained control of the Panama Railroad Co. more than ten years ago. The deal involved the purchase of 68,834 shares of the railroad company's stock.

Finance Minister Vischnegradski, of Russia, intends to issue a new 3½ per cent loan of 75,000,000 roubles for the purpose of extending the railway system.

WANAMAKER EXONERATED.

The Bardsley Investigating Committee Says He Had No Hand in Wrecking the Keystone Bank.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1.—The report of the Bardsley investigating committee was completed yesterday, and presented to the council's committee on Finance for action. The committee advises, first, the passage of an ordinance regulating city deposits; second, the increasing of the city treasurer's bond to $350,000; third, that the city controller be required to audit state as well as city funds. "Your committee would state that nothing in the course of their examination shows that Wanamaker had any dealings with Bardsley, or was responsible for the wrecking of the Keystone bank."

Briefly as may be summarized, it is shown that Bardsley invested in speculation $1,116,693. This money was paid to his brokers, Glendenning & Co., principally through checks on the Keystone bank, though it appears that more than $150,000 was borrowed by him from the People's bank with which to buy stocks from William H. Kemble, Peter A. B. Widener and William L. Elkins, depositing $104,067 state funds in the bank. Upon this total speculation of $1,116,693.13 Bardsley made losses aggregating $170,509, and gains of $118,634, a net loss of $54,935, which should be increased by the $100,000 of Baltimore Traction company bonds.

A recapitulation of accounts shows that Bardsley's net deficiency, without counting $1,131,043 sunk in the Keystone bank in due bills and checks is $554,835. In addition to this his unlawful gains swell the sum to $778,835.

THE MUNICIPAL APRIL ELECTIONS.

The Republicans Showing Gains All Along the Line.

CHICAGO, April 5.—A resume of city elections in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and North Dakota, shows that in a majority of the places local issues took precedence over politics, and that when party lines were drawn the Republicans had the best of it. The Democrats generally, where successful, secured larger majorities than did the Republicans, however.

DETROIT, Mich., April 5.—The new election law, which was adopted by the last legislature, and which was used for the first time yesterday, in this state, seems to have met with universal approval. The regular spring municipal and township elections were those held, and an unusually heavy vote was polled.

Quite a number of ballots were thrown out, owing to errors made in their preparation by the voters. This number is about evenly divided between the two parties and will have no effect upon the general result. Out of 28 cities, thus far reporting, 17 went Republican. Of these Grand Rapids, Lansing, Saginaw, Sault Ste. Marie, Port Huron and Muskegon were Democratic, but yesterday they went strongly Republican.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 5.—After a lively contest yesterday Wm. Waldo Hyde, Democrat, was elected mayor by 4,607 to 3,828 for Henry C. Dwight, Republican. The total vote is about 1,300 greater than two years ago. At that time Dwight was elected by 105 majority. The Republicans have twelve councilmen and the Democrats twenty, a gain of two Republicans. The board of aldermen stands eleven Democrats to five Republicans.

TOPEKA, Kan., April 5.—Returns from various city elections in Kansas yesterday, show that in most places the women's vote was very light.

TOLEDO, O., April 5.—At the city election yesterday the Republicans elected all their candidates on the general city ticket except police clerk. The council board is a tie, and the aldermanic board has one Democratic majority.

CINCINNATI, April 5.—The only candidate voted for by the whole city yesterday was for the office of judge of the Superior court of Cincinnati. Twenty-eight thousand, nine hundred votes were polled. W. W. Moore, the Republican candidate, has a 4,800 majority over Lowry Jackson, Democrat. The Republicans elected ten out of fifteen members of the board of legislation, and eleven out of fifteen to the board of education. The Sixth ward, for the first time in its history, elected Republicans for both of its ward offices.

Anti-Catholic Issue at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, April 5.—The Republicans swept the city in the local elections yesterday, and now control every branch of local government for the first time in several years. Interest centered about the school ticket which was chosen to inaugurate the new federal system of school government. The anti-Catholic issue was made by the Republicans and all their school ticket elected by majorities ranging from 950 to 3,000. The city council stands, Republicans, 13; Democrats, 7.

Republicans Sweep Columbus.

COLUMBUS, April 5.—Jerry P. Bliss, the head of the ticket, candidate for a member of the board of public works, defeated Joseph Schwartz, his Democratic competitor, by 2,706 votes. The Republicans gain one member of the council and one in the board of Education. Both are Republican bodies.

Dayton Goes Republican.

DAYTON, April 5.—Republicans elect mayor, judge of police court and waterworks trustee, and have two-thirds majority in the city council and nine out of fourteen members of the School board. Democrats re-elect clerk of police court, wood-measurer and infirmary director.

Took Governor Campbell's Advice.

EAST LIVERPOOL, April 5.—The entire Republican ticket was elected in this city, and for the first time in many years East Liverpool has a Republican mayor. Taking Governor Campbell's advice has turned out the present Democratic majority, which was destroyed by that "visitation of God." It was done with an independent Republican candidate in the field and is a great victory.

Washington Ohioans Pleased.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 5.—Ohio Republicans here are delighted with the reports from the local elections in Cincinnati, yesterday. They say it indicates a healthy condition of the party here, and justifies the belief that the Ohio Republicans will be thoroughly united this fall and will poll their full vote in the state on the national ticket.

SILVER A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

The Practical Defeat of the Silver Bill is Already Felt in Colorado.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 1.—A. W. Darby, of Denver, a large mine owner, who is in the city, in a talk about the silver situation, said: "The effects of the practical defeat of the silver bill is being felt in Colorado now and a number of mines have already suspended operations, an example that will be followed by many others. Never since the discovery of Leadville have so few prospective parties been out, and an undeveloped mine cannot be sold at any price. Few large producers have been added to the list, while scores, or even hundreds show average assays to be lower than previously.

"Immense quantities of silver bullion have been held back in anticipation of the rise when the silver bill should pass the House of Representatives, and large amounts of money were loaned on this silver, which must now be paid. The result is that a great quantity of silver bullion must be thrown on the market and a glut is regarded as inevitable."

A GREAT BIG TIN PLATE PLANT

At Cumberland, Md.—Carry the News to the Free Traders.

CUMBERLAND, Md., April 2.—The Crown & Cumberland Steel Co., of this city, is being reorganized and will be known hereafter as the Cumberland Steel and Tin Plate Co. In addition to rolling merchant bars of steel and the manufacturing of specialties as heretofore, a complete mill plant for the manufacture of tin and terne plate will be erected, having a capacity of from 1,000 to 1,200 boxes per week.

The new company is being organized by Hicks & Dickey, of Philadelphia, who will have associated with them some of the most successful steel mill managers, comprising also an able superintendent experienced in the manufacture of tin plate in Wales.

The Spring Tooth Harrow Case.

UTICA, N. Y., March 31.—Judge Coxe, of the United States court, yesterday ordered a verdict for the plaintiff in the Bement-Ladow case, and such verdict was brought in for the full amount claimed, $3,231.50. The action was brought by Charles Ladow, of Albany, against R. Bement & Sons, of Lansing, Mich., to recover installments due him for a royalty on a spring tooth harrow, for which Ladow was the inventor.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELTS

ON SIX MONTHS' TRIAL

If you wish health, address DR. JUDD, 74 West Congress Street, Detroit, Mich.

Torturing Disfiguring Eczemas Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

BABY BARRETT.

BABY RAW AS BEEFSTEAK

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors, and they could do nothing for him. Then we sent for the best doctor in Eaton Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks, and he got worse all the time; and then I took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then we tried the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in less than two months from the time we began giving them to him he was entirely well, and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be bald-headed. There was not a spot on his whole body, face, and head, only his nose and eyes, but what was raw as beefsteak. So poor there was not anything but bones, and so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.

MRS. FRANK BARRETT, Winfield, Mich.

BABY NICOLES.

WORST FORM ECZEMA

This is to certify that a child of mine had Eczema in its worst form, and which baffled the best medical skill that could be employed here. The little sufferer was wrapped in agony for at least eight months. Six months of that time its suffering was simply untold; then I began the use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. In two months the awful disease had ceased its vengeance, and my darling boy had rest, and to all appearance the disease had yielded, but I continued the medicine for several months after no trace could be seen of it on any part of his body. The doctors here watched the disease with much interest, and could only say, "Well done!" The case was known far and wide, and everybody was much surprised, thanks to CUTICURA! Could there be anything on earth that would cause a father to rejoice it surely would be such a remedy.

J. A. NICOLES, Bunker Hill, Ind.

BABY PROSCH.

ITCHING SKIN DISEASE

When our boy was six weeks old he had a rash on his cheek. It spread on both cheeks and chin. His face was raw. I doctored with various remedies, but it got no better. My mother advised me to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I used them faithfully, and in one week the boy looked better. In one month he was cured, and now he is three years old and no signs of it returning. The child was so bad I had to tie him in a pillow-case, and pin his hands down so that he could not scratch his face. I cannot speak too highly of the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

MRS. MARY PROSCH, Coytesville, Fort Lee P.O., N.J.

N. B. My husband is president of the Prosch Manufacturing Company, proprietors of the "Duplex" and "Triplex" Photographic Shutters, 389 Broome Street, New York City. He dislikes notoriety, but is willing to make sacrifices to benefit others.

To know that a Single Application

Of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant and complete relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No remedies ever compounded have performed the wonderful cures daily made by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR," mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials, and a Prize Story. Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Facial Blemishes, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, and simple baby blemishes prevented and cured by that most effective of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. *The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most facial blemishes.* Price, 25c.

MR. MINISTER REID

Returns From France With Both the Reciprocity and Extradition Treaties in His Inside Pocket.

NEW YORK, April 4.—Hon. Whitelaw Reid, minister to France, returned from Paris on the steamship La Champagne yesterday. Mr. Reid was seen on board the steamer and talked freely concerning international affairs. He had with him the reciprocity and extradition treaties between the United States and France. Speaking of the treaties Mr. Reid said: "Signing these treaties completes in all but a few details every matter of negotiation pending between the United States and France. It only remains for the United States Senate and French Chamber of Deputies to ratify them. Bringing to a successful issue these questions has been in many respects attended with much difficulty, owing largely to difference between methods of practice in France and the United States. The French civil law code and English common laws system which is the accepted practice in this country, has rendered that no easy task to make terms describing certain kinds of crimes synonomously. In many instances there was nothing in the French code by which well-defined crimes could be properly indicated. This has necessitated a great deal of finesse, and the negotiations have required much thought and labor. In fact, I thought when I went to Paris I would enjoy needed rest, but I found that there was a vast amount of labor in connection with my duties. The reciprocity treaty will doubtless be a benefit to both countries, although trade in articles by it is not as great as might be supposed."

TWO BIG FIRES IN NEW ORLEANS.

Great Destruction of Cotton, and Scores of Residences Burned.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—One of the most destructive cotton fires on record broke out at 10 o'clock yesterday morning among some cotton on the sidewalk in front of the fire proof press on North Front street. The district burned over is bounded by Peters, Front, Thalia and Robin streets. The presses destroyed are as follows:

Fire proof—Penrose Bros, managers; South Front street, southwest corner of Robin street.

Shippers—Boyd & Herrick, proprietors; between Henderson and Robin.

Independence cotton yard—South Peters street.

Orleans cotton press—Adam Lorch, manager; South Peters street, between Thalia and Terpischore.

The total amount of cotton burned as near as can now be ascertained is estimated at 80,000 bales, held by factors and commission merchants and covered by their open policies. Much of this cotton will be sent to the pickeries and saved, so that the total loss will probably not exceed $30 per bale, making the total loss on cotton of between two and two and a quarter millions of dollars. Loss on presses and sheds estimated at $150,000.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—While the cotton press fire was raging an alarm was sent in for a fire in the residence portion of the city, it being bounded by Laurel, Annunciation, Second and Third streets.

The flames spread in every direction, owing to varying winds. The fire swept across Laurel street with a rapidity that was alarming, and soon the section bounded by First, Second, Laurel and Magazine streets was in flames. Four squares were ablaze and the wooden buildings were devoured as if they were so much chaff. Magazine street stayed the march of the destructive element westward and acted as a barrier on the south. Every building in the four squares mentioned, except four, was destroyed. The losses by the fire are estimated at $250,000. It is believed the buildings were mostly insured.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EVENTS.

The grand total of the Russian famine relief fund, of Philadelphia, is now $311,207.

The cruiser Raleigh was launched Thursday at the Portsmouth (Va.) navy yard.

Many mines throughout Colorado are prepared to close down on account of the low price being paid for silver.

The silver discoveries at Lordsburg, Cal., have caused great excitement, and hundreds of miners are flocking thither daily.

Bradstreet's report of failures in the United States for the quarter ending March 31 shows a total of 3,207 against 3,401 for the same period in 1891.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Standard Oil company at New York Thursday, it was decided to increase the capital stock from $5,000,000 to $7,000,000.

From January 1 to March 29 there was exported from Cuba 179,109 tons of sugar, against 109,630 tons for the corresponding period in 1891.

Judge George N. Lester, attorney general of Georgia, is dead. He was a Confederate soldier and has held many positions of prominence. He was in the Confederate congress.

The exports of specie from the port of New York during the week past amounted to $1,317,531, of which $724,277 was gold and $793,050 silver. The imports amounted to $381,083, of which $365,384 was gold and $15,699 silver.

Mr. Earle, member of the Dominion parliament, has received a telegram from British Columbia saying that the collector of customs at Victoria had been instructed to permit no more sealing vessels to clear for Bering sea.

The appraiser of the estate of the late Samuel J. Tilden has filed his appraisal in the Surrogate's court. His report makes the total amount of the fortune $5,200,000, which, after deducting bequests, expenses, etc., is $3,208,000 to be divided among the heirs.

Miss Adelaide Utter has been appointed clerk of the Circuit court of the United States for the western division of the western district of Missouri at Kansas City. This is the first case on record in the United States where a woman has been appointed clerk of a Circuit court.

WILL BE NO MAY DAY STRIKE.

Demand Will, However, be Made in Several Places—Chicago Troubles to go Over Till September.

PHILADELPHIA, April 5.—The most important matter decided by the General Executive Board of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners that has been in session here for a week, is the report relative to troubles in many of the lodges in Chicago. Secretary P. J. McGuire said to-day that the Chicago cases had not been passed upon, but that they had been discussed by the Executive Board. No final action would be taken by the board, but its report would be presented to the annual meeting of the brotherhood in September next. The troubles would have to be settled before that body. There will be no May day strike among the carpenters of Chicago because of a two-year agreement between the men and the bosses, which has yet another year to run. There will be no general strike for eight hours and increased pay among the carpenters of the country May day, but the Executive board has given permission to a number of local lodges to make demands. In every instance where this authority has been given it is understood that the locals have money enough on hand to keep their men in the event of a protracted strike. The movement will be of the utmost importance to the building trade of the West, and the demands will be made about the close of the present week.

GREAT EXCITEMENT

Over What Was First Thought to be an Anarchist Outbreak—It Was Only an Accident, but Was Very Damaging.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 5.—This city was thrown into a state of the most intense excitement last night by a most terrific explosion. So much has been heard here lately of the fiendish work of anarchists that for a time every one believed that they had attempted to destroy some of the public buildings. It was soon learned, however, that the explosion was due to an accident at the state factory for the manufacture of smokeless powder, where, in some unknown manner five tons of gunpowder had exploded. The shock of the explosion was tremendous.

The whole city was shaken and houses swayed on their foundations as though from the effects of an earthquake.

As soon as it was ascertained that the explosion had occurred at the powder factory, a steady stream of people flowed in that direction to witness the effects of the accident. The building in which the gun cotton had been stored was nowhere to be seen. It had been blown into splinters. Nine workmen were in the building when the explosion took place, and every one of them was blown to pieces.

A search was made for the remnants of their bodies, and some of their limbs were found 250 yards away from the building. The gun cotton was stored in a separate building, and to this may be attributed the fact that the loss of life was not much greater. The adjoining factories were greatly damaged, and five workmen in them were injured.

Houses a mile and a quarter away from the scene were made to oscillate by the shock of the explosion. Windows were shattered, and crockery and glassware were thrown to the floor and smashed. The loss from these causes alone will be quite heavy.

There is no possible way of ascertaining how the explosion occurred, as every man in the gun cotton building is dead. It is thought, however, that it was due to carelessness.

LOOKS BAD FOR CATTLE MEN.

The Cold and the Storms Have Killed Many Cattle Out West.

GUTHRIE, Ok., April 5.—The cold snaps and storms of the past two weeks, added to the late spring, have played havoc with the cattle grazing on the Indian lands in this and Indian territory.

In the Osage, Pawnee and Otter reservations, the pastures this winter have been much smaller than usual, but large numbers have died and some smaller cattle owners are ruined.

In the Chickasaw nation loss has been fully 20 per cent, and in the Creek country hundreds have died and many more are dying every day.

In the great Comanche and Kiowa reservation the loss has been greatest. Men coming in from there report having encountered thousands of carcasses along the track and say that the cattle are still dying very fast. The loss is estimated at from 30 to 40 per cent.

Stockmen Worked Up.

PHŒNIX, Ariz., March 31.—A special to the *Republican* from Nogales, says that stockmen are considerably worked up over an order of the Mexican government that all cattle grazing on Mexican soil must be driven across the line before April 30, otherwise they will be seized and sold for duty. The vaqueros are hard at work getting their cattle back across the line before the limit expires.

Stock in Fine Condition.

CHAMBERLAIN, S. D., March 30.—Stockmen west of the Missouri river are making active preparations for the spring roundup. All report stock in fine condition and the loss this winter so small as not to be worth mentioning. It is believed shipments this season will be the heaviest ever made from the stock ranges of western South Dakota.

A Youthful Express Robber.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 5.—Francis Couch, son of Capt. Couch, until two weeks ago chief of Atlanta's detective force, has been arrested for robbing the Southern Express Co. Young Couch is just 20 years of age, and has always been considered one of the brightest and most promising young men in the state.

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMERCE.

Governments that are Tired of Steamship Monopoly.

NEW YORK, April 5.—According to a Valparaiso dispatch to the *Herald*, the Chilean council for Central America informs the government that Salvador's minister of foreign affairs authorizes the offer of the South American Steamer company for the following subvention:

To call monthly at the ports of La Union, La Libertad and Acajutla, from Panama, $6,000 in silver, to be paid the first year.

The subvention is in order to compete with the Pacific Mail Steamship company, and also to endeavor to find a market for Chilean flour against the Californian article.

The consul adds that he hopes, at an early date, to obtain subventions from Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Honduras, whose governments are tired of the Pacific Mail Steamship monopoly and its heavy charges.

Happy Russians.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 5.—W. C. Edgar, one of the commissioners appointed to supervise the distribution of the cargo of flour sent to Russia by American millers and others to relieve the suffering peasants of that country, cables as follows:

"LIBAU, April 5.—Grand and happy reception. Everything most satisfactory. Plans for distribution approved by all concerned. Cargo unloaded. First train for interior leaves Monday afternoon. W. C. EDGAR."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The disappearance of the silver issue was promptly followed by very easy conditions in the New York money market. The April disbursements were practically without effect upon it, and the situation last week was of the offerings of money largely exceeding the demand. Call loans ranged from 1¼ to 2 per cent. Time money rated at 3 per cent for 30 to 60 days, 3½ for 90 days to 4 months, and 4 per cent for 5 and 6 months.

STOCKS.—The week was marked by active business but a further decline in prices of stocks on the New York Stock Exchange. The bears are in control and for the moment legitimate influences in favor of higher prices—such, for instance, as abundant money, idle capital seeking investment, and good railroad earnings—have no effect. On Saturday gold to the amount of $600,000 left New York for Paris, but this shipment is made for a special purpose and no significance need be attached to it. Discussing the general situation, HENRY CLEWS says:

The low prices of wheat, cotton, iron, and silver discourage important interests, and offset the advantages of abundance to many producers; but it should not be overlooked that many other interests are likely to be stimulated by cheap iron, and the great body of consumers benefit by cheap wheat and cotton. In truth, the masses are prosperous, being well paid and having cheap living.

This being so, business must be accepted as sound in spite of the complaints of small profits. It is quite certain that no legitimate cause for a serious decline in railroad stocks can be found, particularly while earnings continue so satisfactory. There is sound reason for confidence in the values of many railroad shares, and either manipulation or outside buying will sooner or later assert itself.

This is the view taken by most bankers and brokers of the conservative class; prices of stocks may be forced lower by manipulation but they cannot recommend sales, especially in view of the large amount of idle money seeking investment.

SILVER.—Last week revealed the fact that, low as the price of silver has been for several months, it was upheld somewhat by the possibility of the passage of a free coinage bill by the House of Representatives. The shelving of the Bland bill removed this speculative support, and the price fell to one controlled entirely by the commercial law of supply and demand. The extreme limits of the fall were from 42 pence in London and 90 cents in New York per ounce, to 39 pence and 85¼ cents. There was a slight reaction later in the week, due to the purchase of some 800,000 ounces for export, and the market closed on Saturday in New York at 87⅝ cents per ounce, which is equal to 67 9-16 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

The question now of greatest interest is the future course of the market. The commercial demand and the output of the mines will be the controlling features of its price. Existing anticipations favor the idea that owing to recent discoveries of high-grade silver deposits in Colorado and elsewhere, the output of the country during the current year will surpass even the phenomenal production of our mines and smelters during 1891.

The curtailment of the production would cause a steadying, or even an improvement, in prices, while any increase in the output can be expected to produce a further depression upon the range of silver values. Due allowance must be made for the character of the demand from abroad. Whether the low price of silver will continue to stimulate Indian exports, and give that country a favorable trade balance, remains to be seen, and must also be taken into account.

TRADE AND STOCKS.

Spring Traffic Showing Activity—Increased Confidence in Trade Circles—Stock Market Slumpy.

NEW YORK, April 2.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: The business outlook is distinctly improving. There has been an increase in the marketing of manufactured products, and greater activity in many lines of domestic trade. This is in part due to more favorable weather in most sections and the improved condition of country roads and to the prospect of an early spring.

The manufacturers are doing well. Probably the cotton manufacture has not turned out as great a quantity of goods at any other time as it has this year thus far. The distribution has been remarkably large and the results of trade generally satisfactory, as prices of the material have been declining, while goods, though as cheap as at any other time, are fairly maintained in price.

Speculation during the week has not been very active. Wheat has declined 2⅝c, corn ¾c, oil a fraction, and pork 25c per barrel. The decline in wheat is due to the shrinkage in foreign demand, the Western receipts continuing large. As the new crop draws nearer, and the prospect is that it will be very large, prices naturally tend downward. Altogether cotton receipts have been somewhat smaller than a year ago, the pressure of enormous stocks abroad have caused a further decline of a sixteenth. Coffee is also ¼c lower, and the general tendency of prices is toward a lower level.

But in the iron trade bottom seems to have been reached. More business is seen at Philadelphia and many furnaces have ceased production, so that fewer forced sales are reported, though a new furnace in Alabama begins. Some improvement in plate and structural iron and the demand is better than a year ago.

The failures during the first quarter of 1892 were 3,884 in the United States, against 3,545 last year, and the liabilities $39,284,849, against $42,167,631 last year. Increase is seen in the Eastern states, but great decrease at the West.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 218, as compared with a total of 221 last week, and the corresponding week of last year the figures were 243.

Bradstreet's weekly Wall street review says: The practical disappearance for the present of the free silver agitation has naturally relieved speculative interests of a weight of apprehension and uncertainty. Nevertheless, the practical results have been disappointing. Contrary to expectation, London has failed to develop any disposition to buy our stocks and though the selling for European account has been light, the influences from that quarter are of a character to aggravate the hesitating spirit of the market. It would seem that the larger speculative interests are awaiting the opportunity to inaugurate the movement, but are restrained by the absence of public and foreign interest and are unwilling to trust the manipulating methods of putting up prices.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, April 6, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 5.	March 29.
U. S. 4's, coupons	115½	116¼
U. S. 4's registered	115½	116¼
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, April 2.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$ 10,525
Loans, decrease	710,200
Specie, increase	675,800
Legal tenders, decrease	1,081,600
Deposits, decrease	1,673,300
Circulation, decrease	31,300

The banks now hold $18,017,350 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

UP GOES THE PRICE OF STOCKS.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

The dealings in the stock market after 11 o'clock were on a much smaller scale than during the first hour and the news of the veto of the Reading railroad deal caused no marked effect upon either the amount of business done or the course of prices. Reading and St. Paul were still active and Northern Pacific preferred joined them but while the last named were weak, losing about 1 per cent, the rest of the list, with the exception of the coalers, were held comparatively steady though there was a slight downward tendency in prices. Reading yielded no more than the rest of the list but Jersey Central dropped from 138¾ to 133½ and Delaware & Hudson from 144 to 142⅝. At noon the market was quiet and fairly steady at close to first prices. Sales to noon: Listed, 187,700; unlisted, 3,300.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. C. O.	30¾	30⅝	30⅛	30⅜
Atch.	39¾	39⅞